THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 18 [illegible] ing to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. IX. NO. 280. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1909. One Cent.

MYSTERY SURROUNDS DISAPPEARANCE OF POPULAR ROSCOE YOUNG LADY

WENT FROM HOME IN NIGHT CLOTHES AFTER 10 O'CLOCK

Was to Have Been Married Saturday---Fiance Called to Search While He Yet Had on Pit Clothes---Dragging the River.

Considerable mystery surrounds the disappearance of Miss Sadie Forsythe, the 21-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Forsythe, from her home in Roscoe between the hours of 10 o'clock last night and 5 o'clock this morning. The girl went away from the house in her night clothes, and took no other articles of clothing from the home. The river was dragged this morning in the effort to establish a possible location of her grave, if such it be, but nothing was learned. The police in Charleroi and all the valley towns, as well as in the larger cities of the section have been notified, and are assisting the anxious parents in the search.

The girl was to have been married Saturday. Her fiance is William Ealy of Stockdale. He was called from his home this morning early, while in his pit clothes, to aid in the search.

Miss Forsythe has been in poor health for some time, suffering from a nervous disorder, but her maladies were not considered serious enough at any time to occasion the calling of a physician. Her disappearance is attributed to somnambulism or mental aberration by the parents. She was not known as a sleep walker, having never, to the parents' knowledge, arisen from her bed while asleep, and neither has there been any signs in the past of mental trouble.

The house was locked up tight last night, with the exception of the front door which was unfastened. It is through this that the girl is supposed to have escaped. In the room in which she slept were three children of the family. They were not awakened during the night.

A careful search was made in the home this morning to ascertain if any other clothing had been taken, but every garment was found in its place.

A careful search was made along the railroad tracks and the street car tracks on the supposition that she might have wandered in front of a car or approaching train, but there is no sign of an accident. So the probable conclusion is that the girl either wandered into the river and was drowned or went into some freight car and was carried off. It has been rumored that she was dealt with foully and taken away, but this is hardly credited.

Miss Forsythe has been employed in the bakery of John Fitch for some time. She was of good character, and known as a girl with a great attachment for her home. She was of medium build and light complexioned.

John Metcalf of Roscoe, a friend of the family, was here this morning and notified the police of this place. The bloodhound of David Mathers of North Charleroi was taken up this afternoon at about 2 o'clock, and put to work. Owing to the number of persons who have crossed the places where the scent would be found, it is thought unlikely that any clue can be discovered.

PENN BRIDGE COMPANY GETS THE CONTRACTS

County Commissioners Make Known Decision Last Evening

WILL START WORK SOON

The County Commissioners yesterday afternoon let the contract for the construction of the five bridges in various parts of the county to the Penn Bridge company at Beaver Falls. The total cost of construction, not including the masonary work, will be $9,617.60.

The bid of the company on each of the bridges was as follows: Van Eman, $3,085.33; Smith, $1,386.93; Wilson, $1,806.04; Maple Creek, $1,766.30; Cherry Valley, $1,573; making a total of $9,617.60 The company has a branch plant at Claysville and the five bridges will be constructed there.

After having under consideration all day the bids on masonary, the county commissioners announced last evening that they had awarded four contracts and that the bids on the masonary for the Van Eman bridge were held up until Saturday. The successful bidders are as follows:

Smith bridge---Plants and Plants, $995.80.

Wilson bridge---W. F. Kline, $932.07

Maple Creek---Forsythe Brothers, $1,242.50.

Cherry Valley---Abbott and Myers, $1,259.25.

SCHOOL BOARD TO TACKLE IT AGAIN

Will Make Another Effort Tonight to Fill Vacancies in School

The School board will tonight make an effort to fill the vacancies in the teaching force that still exists. On the election of the music teacher and the Fifth street school principal there has been some disagreement, and it is possible that things may not be straightened out even tonight.

The supply contract will also be given some attention tonight, and in all probability awarded. The two bidders are the Johnson company of Pittsburg and George S. Might of Charleroi. Johnson secured last year's contract.

Gone to Breckenridge.

W. H. Picard, formerly of the Glen Elk Hotel at Monongahela, has purchased a hotel at Breckenridge, in Allegheny county. The license was transferred yesterday. Mr. Pickard conducted a first-class house while in Monongahela, and has many friends who will wish him success in his new business venture.

BENEFIT FOR PLAYGROUNDS

Field Day Will be Held by Local People Next Wednesday.

The playgrounds movement will be given a big boost next Wednesday when a field day will be held at the local baseball park, which will be a benefit affair for the playgrounds. A committee with Dennis Oates as chairman has been making arrangements for the events of the day, and from present indications the affair will be a huge success.

The main attraction will be a ball game between a team of the Elks and one from the Eagles. There will be but five innings. Harry Hormell is captain of the Elk's team, and Henry Wagner is captain of the Eagles' nine, and both promise to have good lineups on the field.

After the ball game there will be sports and athletic events. These will be in charge of Fred Clerihue. The program has not yet been arrranged, but there will be races for boys and men. The Boys Brigade will be on hand and under Capt R. Dale Jolliffe will give an exhibition drill. Refreshments will be sold on the grounds.

The general admission to the ground will be 25 cents, and arrangements will be made to handle a large crowd.

NEGROES INJURE MAN IN EIGHT

Police over the country are looking for two negro highwaymen and a negress who on Tuesday morning held up and robbed Jas. Holloway, a wealthy citizen of Monongahela. A desperate fight occurred in the holdup, in which Holloway was seriously wounded. The affair has been kept quiet to allow the police a chance to locate the guilty parties. Mrs. Holloway who was with her husband at the time was beaten by the villainous thugs, and is suffering severely from the shock.

Mr. and Mrs. Holloway were returning along a country road after visiting their children at Bunola. At a lonely spot about a mile from Bunola they were set upon by the two men and their colored female companion. One of the negroes ordered Halloway to hand over his money. The woman seized Mrs. Holloway and began to brutally beat her.

Mr. Holloway was busy protecting himself from the attacks of the two men and was unable to go to the assistance of his wife. The latter finally broke away from the grasp of her assailant and ran down the road. Holloway was knocked to the ground upon refusing to give up his money and valuables. He was kicked and beaten in a terrible manner, receiving serious lacerations of the scalp and several deep gashes in the face.

"FIGHTING TENTH" TO GREENSBURG

Charleroi members of the "Fighting Tenth" who served in the Philippines are anticipating with pleasure the reunion of the Manila veterans at Geensburg August 13. A feature will be a mammoth clambake, for which orders have been placed for 1,000 lobsters, 1,000 pounds of green sheep lead fish, 406 spring chickens, 50 barrels clams, 5 barrels sweet potatoes, 5 barrels white potatoes, 60 water melons, 300 pounds of butter, 400 loaves of Boston brown bread, 400 loaves white bread and 3,000 ears of green corn.

An expert clam baker will come from New Jersey to superintend the work of baking.

New Phones Installed.

New phones that were installed during the past week by the Charleroi Telephone company were in the following places: Pittsburg Coal company, pay station, Government office and A. J. Watson, all at North Charleroi. Connections were also made with the Pittsburg Coal company exchange at Priedale.

STRANGER PULLS OFF DESPERATE GAME ON CHARLEROI MERCHANTS

REPENTED OF HIS DECEPTION

Swindled Man With Whom He Battled and Suffered For It.

James Neutron, a well known young Italian of Charleroi, was a mighty sorry man this morning, over the result of a deception that he is alleged to have practiced to keep a friend, with whom he had been fighting, from being arrested. For the part he took in the affair, Neutron was fined $6.00 and costs this morning at a hearing before Burgess Risbeck.

One day last week, it is stated, Neutron went to the home of the friend, whose name cannot be learned, and they got into a game of cards. A dispute arose and Neutron, it is said, attacked the other, whereupon the latter secured a butcher knife and chased him from the region. The police were notified, and made a trip to the place only to find that the person with whom Neutron had been fighting had fled. Later the two Italians made up their quarrel, and then Neutron did everything possible to keep his friend from being arrested. The police on various occasions made trips to the home of the friend, only to be told by Neutron, that he had gone. It appeared that this was only a deception, and this morning Neutron was called to account before the burgess. He was lectured severely for assisting in keeping the other from being arrested, and fined. He was [illegible] cell for a time, where he [illegible] sentence. It is likely the other will be arrested later.

NEW LOCK IS BEING FINISHED

No. 5 Will be Put in Shape for Use During Winter

Rivermen are delighted with the excellent showing being made by the contractors at No. 5 lock at Brownsville. The contract time for the completion of the work was December 31, but it will be finished in several weeks. The new lock is about a mile below old No. 5, which is some distance above Brownsville.

The new lock is of the double type whereas the old one was a single lock and of the type of Nos. 2 and 3. The abutment has already been built and about two-fifths of the dam which allows more than half of the river for navigation. The contractor will remove his cofferdam and machinery in several weeks and by fall the new lock is expected to be in complete operation.

No. 1 lock above the Tenth street bridge at Pittsburg is also being rebuilt now and the chambers enlarged. The inner chamber is already completed and enlarged. The old chamber was 50 by 158 while the new one is 56 by 360 feet which will allow the use of the locks by a fair sized tow.

The United States Engineers have an allotment of $328,045, and they will receive more later. The old dam was of the timber crib style and as this is still strong a concrete cap will be built upon it as all the damage done to the old timbers is by scraping on the top.

Birthday Party.

A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shanks of North Charleroi last evening for their daughter, Miss Charlotte, in honor of her seventh birthday. About 35 guests were present, from Monessen, West Elizabeth and Speers. The evening was spent most enjoyably, with music and games. One of the most interesting games of the evening was the tree game for which prizes were awarded. Lunch was served.

Big School Population.

The census of school children in Westmoreland county shows that 39,185 children attended school last year. The attendance the previous year was 36,992.

MONESSEN COUNCIL INVESTIGATING MORAL CONDITIONS

Minister Create Furore in Sermon on Last Sunday

SLOT MACHINES A GAMBLE

As a result of a sermon last Sunday by Rev. H. O. McDonald, of the First Presbyterian church of Monessen, in which he exposed conditions in the town, the councilmen of that borough are going to make investigations to ascertain the truth of his assertions, and to clean out the place. Rev. McDonald stated that there were several gambling dens and disorderly houses in the town, and went after the keepers of slot machines.

Councilman Cushing has been appointed to make investigations in the first ward, Councilman Hunter in the second, and Councilman Sheets in the Third. Reports will be made at the next meeting.

Rev. McDonald stated that rumor has it that there were nearly 50 immoral houses in the town, and about seven of these between Fourth and Fifth streets on Donner avenue. He said that slot machines were infernal agencies that develop the gambling instincts of the young, and classed them as unlawful.

It has been stated that Monessen is lax in regard to the enforcement of the laws regarding the moral conditions, and that this is an effort on the part of better citizens to have things cleaned up.

WASHINGTON COUNTY'S PART

Tariff Measure Which Passed Senate Has Good Oil Clause.

Washington county was active in the movement which secured a partial victory for the independent oil producers in the tariff bill which passed the Senate yesterday. Considerable Washington county capital is invested in the Federal Oil and Gas company of Pittsburg operating in Oklahoma, and the concern was vitally interested, owing to its proximity to the Mexican field.

Among the Washington county oil men who took an active interest in retaining a duty on oil was Chas. E. Baker of Washington, who is interested in the Federal company. Mr. Baker, with other members of the company, were among those who led the fight, and in this they had the able support of Congressman J. K. Tener, as well as that of Senators Penrose and Oliver. Last night Mr. Baker received at Washington a message from Senator Penrose which read as follows: "Senate adopted amendment today, providing for countervailing duty on oil."

The fight by the independents was started in the hope of checking the prestige of Mexican oil. Under the countervailing duty each country will charge the same duty for the importation of oil. It is stated that this amendment will be accepted by the House.

STEALS CHECKS FILLS THEM OUT AND GETS MONEY

Pittsburg Detectives Identify Him by Pictures as Harry Birch, Said to be Expert Forger --- Information by Hotel Man and Merchant.

A clever swindle was perpetrated on two Charleroi merchants this week through the medium of forged checks, and it is possible that there may be other victims. This was the work of an alleged traveling man, who in addition to passing the forged checks jumped his hotel bill also. Pittsburg detectives have identified him, and it is probable that he will be arrested sooner or later.

This clever sharper arrived in Charleroi Saturday and registered at the Hotel Monier under the name of H. Beebe, representing himself as a traveling man. Shortly after his arrival he went to the tailoring establishment of Harris Melsher of Fallowfield avenue to get his clothes pressed. While there he managed to tear a handful of checks out of Mr. Melsher's check book, on the Bank of Charleroi.

On Monday when the banks were closed Beebe went to the shoe store of L. Beigel, and making a slight purchase tendered a check for $10.50 in payment, bearing the signature of Harris Melscher. Mr. Beigel did not know the payee, which was in reality a fictitious name, but as the check bore Mr. Melscher's printed card as well as his signature, he accepted it, and paid the difference in cash to the stranger who endorsed the check. At the grocery store of J. E. McMasters and Co. the operation was repeated. This time the check was for $7.50, and as it appeared regular was accepted, and the difference paid in cash. The stranger left addresses for the delivery of his purchases, which proved to fictitous.

At the hotel Sunday and Monday Beebe posed as a good fellow, spending money lavishly. He and the clerk visited the park, and at Beebe's suggestion got their pictures taken while there. Then, when he left the hotel, Beebe omitted to pay his bill.

When the checks were presented for deposit at the Bank of Charleroi Assistant Cashier S. C. Todd discovered that they were forgeries. Beebe's photo was produced, which Mr. Todd sent to the Department of Public Safety in Pittsburg, with a statement of the owner's transactions here. A day or two ago Mr. Todd received a letter from Supt. McQuaid that Detectives Dillon and Morgan recognized the subject of the photo as Harry Birch of Pittsburg. He advised that information be made and warrants issued for Birch's arrest. This was done before 'Squire Rice on information made by Harris Melsher on whom the checks were forged, and by Geo. L. West, proprietor of the Hotel Monier. Each of the two checks cashed were made out in fictitious names. They were on Mr. Melscher's checks with his printed business card, and bore his signature. Although no more checks have turned up yet at the bank it is possible that more of them have been passed.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Industrial Activity

From many trade centres come reports of industrial activity and increasing prosperity.

It is the constant endeavor of the First National Bank to promote the interests of its customers by keeping its equipment, facilities and service up to a high standard of efficiency.

Accounts, subject to check are invited.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Factory Work

That's the kind we do. "Just as good as ever" is the condition in which a watch or clock leaves our hands. We value our reputation too highly to let it get out in any other condition.

JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W Charleroi Phone 103

Closed every evening at 6:00 P. M. except Saturday and Monday evenings.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

Mail Building, Fifth Street

CHARLEROI, PA.

E. C. NIVER . Pres. and Managing Editor
HARRY E. PRICE . Business Manager
S. W. SHARPSACK . Sec'y. and Treas.

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75

All subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

BELL 76 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Protection is Lost.

When the tariff bill passed the Senate last night Senator Oliver made a last attempt to secure an increase in the duty upon the smaller sizes of plate glass, the issue for which the plate glass manufacturers have been working for months, but it failed and the rates will stand as passed by the House and adpoted by the Senate Mr. Oliver's amendment was to increase the rate on cast polished plate glass, not exceeding 38 square inches, from 10 cents to 2 cents per square foot, and upon sizes between 38 and 720 square inches from 12 1-2 to 15 cents per square foot. Senator Overman of North Carolina immediately moved to substitute the Dingley rates, a reduction of two cents per square foot. In support of his amendment Mr. Oliver said:

"In 1875, before the establishment of the plate glass industry in the United States, small size plate glass sold at 71 cents per square foot, while it is now selling for 8 3-4 cents per square foot, and large size sold for $1.69 and is now selling for 43 cents a square foot. Why is it necessary for the slight increase in the duty? When the industry was started in this counrty the demand for plate glass consisted almost entirely of the very large sizes, the smaller sizes being secured through breakages in the larger plates. Of late years the demand has entirely changed and the smaller sizes are needed rather than the larger sizes.

"With the increase in the demand for small sizes the manufacturers find it necessary, in order to protect themselves, to ask for this slight increase in the duty.

"I want to say that the industry which uses most of this small glass is now confessedly buying its glass at less than it cost the manufacturers to make it, and are seeking to perpetrate that condition of affairs. I say that that is an outrage on the part of those who are demanding glass from the manufacturers of this country at a cost lower than it can be produced."

Senator Overman claimed that the increase proposed would mean a tax upon the furniture manufacturers of his State of over $200,000, and Senator Smith of Michigan, another furniture manufacturing State, denounced it as an outrage. It becoming evident that a prolonged fight was imminent, Senator Aldrich moved to lay both the Oliver amendment and the Overman substitute upon the table, and this was done, effectually disposing of the question permanently.

This action is to be regretted. The pay roll of the Pittsburg Plate Glass factory in Charleroi aggregates $420,000 a year, and it stands to reason that when a large portion of the product is manufactured and sold at a loss changes are imminent that do not augur well for this community.

A Hazardous Occupation.

If the terrible accidents which are happening to both owners and non-owners of automobiles continue, some sort of regulation will have to be enacted requiring all who want to drive a machine to serve an apprenticeship and work into the occupation much the same as a locomotive engineer. While many of the accidents are happening to owners of machines and their friends, the occupation is altogether too hazardous for the safety of the public.

No railroad company would permit a green hand with no knowledge or previous experience to take a locomotive out on its tracks after a few preliminary instructions on the part of an engineer. Yet it is infinitely easier and safer for a novice to attempt to run a locomotive on a well ballasted and uniform track than to try to operate a huge touring car up hill and down dale over country roads. The locomotive is not so complicated as a modern touring car, and is easier to handle and understand. More than that, the railroad is private property and is usually kept clear. Because of this carefulness railroad accidents are reduced to a minimum.

In proportion to the number of automobiles in operation the list of accidents is appalling. If the same ratio prevailed on the railroads the public would rise up in universal protest. An automobile on a country road is more dangerous to operate than a locomotive on a railroad track, and the former are run for the most part with little previous experience. A course in auto driving should be part of the curriculum of the correspondence schools.

Obey the Ordinance.

It has been said that even the laws of the Medes and Persians were made to be broken, but it is well authenticated in history that they were not broken habitually. Thus it is in modern statutes. It has been asserted that no person, however law abiding, exists, but in the course of the year inadvertantly violates some municipal, State or National law. Yet these people cannot be classed as lawbreakers.

There is both a distinction and a difference between those who may commit some inadvertent infraction and those who deliberately set at defiance a borough ordinance or State law. Since the dog muzzling ordinance was passed a number of dog owners have paid absolutely no attention to it, although well aware of its provisions. Both council and the police are making every effort to enforce the ordinance, and in this they should have the support of all law-abiding citizens. Council state that it will prosecute any person who interferes with the dog catcher, which is the proper course. The ordinance was a wise one, and those who think it can be violated with impugnity should be made to feel that the law is supreme.

Electric Sparks

An exchange gets off a new one. n stating that in an early morning robbery, either one or several men or women (they left no trace whatever of their number or sex) entered a place. It's ordinary to say "them" and let it go at that.

It is to be hoped that the Monessen Marathon race of July 17 will be better managed than the last one, as regards the checking of runners. The people of that place are proud, but they cannot but acknowledge that as regards Marathon races Charleroi has it on them in every particular.

Out in Kansas helpers on farms get from $5 to $6 a day, whereas in some places if many a fellow gets his feed he is thought to be mighty fortunate.

The Charleroi Merchants might as well try to get along without business as to do without their annual picnic.

Suppose now that we won't have the measly and mangy curs bothering around every time we want to go down town; they will be so tremendously afraid of our new dog catchers.

They've fixed it so that any person desiring to know something of Cuba can gain his desire by merely writing to a "man in charge" in that island. Doubtless it will be up to somebody to start a gold rumor soon.

Any person wanting a good girl inquire of 447 Main street, Monongahela, Pa. 279t8p

A LAFAYETTE WOMAN HUNG

Marvelous Results of the Great Discovery.

When the Root Juice scientist was at Lafayette, Ind., Mrs. Tom Sheldon of that city called on him and said: "I actually hung to the neck of my husband and pleaded with him to try Root Juice. So much was being said about the many cures the remedy was making that I felt it might do him some good. He had suffered for years with his stomach and kidneys and severe headache. Every change of the weather his back hurt him intensely, and of late years the lightest food would ferment in his stomach and bowels, and the formation of gas would cause him to bloat very much. He had tried so many things that he had lost heart, but I finally persuaded him to get a bottle of Root Juice. The first bottle made him feel so much better that he went back to the drug store and got three more bottles. After using four bottles of the truly wonderful medicine his health seems perfect. I never saw such a change in a man in my life. He told me that he would not take a fortune for what Root Juice has done for him." The remedy creates much excitement in every city in which it is introduced. One of the demonstrations was at Ft. Wayne, Ind., recently and nearly every day the newspapers at that point reported marvelous good that was being derived from the use of the remedy by numerous citizens. The instructors have hundreds of testimonials from people who have been cured by the great remedy. The people at Piper Bros.' drug store, are very pleasing in explaining the remedy.

Notice to the Pubic.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 6 o'clock p. m. sharp from July 13th 1909, to September 3rd, 1909, with the exception of Monday and Saturday night—Plate Glass pay days.

The Stag. E. W. Rote, Mgr.
L. Collins.
Schwartz and Lessing.
C. R. Newcomer.
Peoples Store, J. N. Stein, Mgr.
Jos. G. Godissart.
Frank Riva.
Adolph Beigel.
H. Teitelbaum.
Louis Beigel.
Oppenheim Bros.
Leslie Campbell Co.
Murdock and McCarty.
Greenberg Bros. 27865

Notice to Teachers.

The school board of Fallowfield township, Washington county, Pa., will meet at Bank of Charleroi, Charleroi, Pa., on Saturday, July 10, 1909, at 12 o'clock for the purpose of electing nine teachers. Wages $55 per month for a term of seven months.

Schools to commence first Monday of September. All applicants to be present on day of election.

HENRY E. RIDER, Pres.,
Speers, Pa., R. D. 1.
WESLEY YOUNG, Sec'y,
Monongahela, Pa., R. D. J-3-6-7-8-9

Soujourning at the Park.

The Friday Afternoon Club of California, 65 strong, invaded Eldora Park today, for a good old-fashioned picnic. The members of the club came to Allenport on the 12 train and took the car to the park. Picnic lunch will be served this evening. During the evening the husbands and "prospective" husbands of the members will join them for a good time.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ladies' Rambler Bicycle, good condition only $8.00. Inquire 104 Mail office. 265tf

FOR SLAE—Lawn Swing, good as new, big bargain. Call at 1013 Lincoln avenue. 2772tp

LOST—Diamond ear ring either on McKean or Fallowfield avenue or Fourth, Fifth or Sixth streets. Finder return to Mr. Schwartz of Scwartz and Lessing and receive reward. 279tf

WANTED

WANTED—Middle-aged woman for light housework. Dr. P. A. Ley, Donora, Pa. 279t3

WANTED—Position to do housework, young widowed woman, can furnish best references. Inquire 112 Mail. 279tlp

WANTED—Collector, man well acquainted with Charleroi and surroundings to collect, steady position to right party. Apply at People's Credit Store, 536 Fallowfield avenue. 2791

WANTED—Janitor for the First Presbyterian church. Call on George P. Clark, Charleroi City Grocery, Fifth street and Washington avenue. 27913

DON'T YOU MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY

Could you use another suit at a price? We believe you can and will, after you learn the value of the suit and the price that will buy it. We're going to do some great stunts in the way of suit selling. On Friday we inaugurate

A GREAT SUIT SALE

The Suits are our best--the newest we have, all fashionably cut and excellently tailored from choice fabrics, not a sale of old suits, but a sale of new suits; suits that you can wear at any season of the year. There will be a rush for these suits, for everybody knows that when we advertise to do a thing we never fail to deliver the goods. Select your suit at once don't delay. Special offerings in 17, 18 and 19-year youths' suits, worth $10 and $12 for $5 and $6. To see these is to buy.

$22.00 Men's Suits now	$15.00
18.00 and 20.00 Men's Suits now .	13.50
16.00 Men's Suits now	11.00
15.00 Men's Suits now	10.50
13.50 and 12.00 men's suits now .	8.50
10.00 Men's Suits now	7.50

Our whole line of men's up-to-date trousers at the same proportionate cut in prices.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

For the very latest things and fixings we are headquarters, and if you will call we will be delighted to show our full line.

Don't fail to snap up our 19c offering in men's underwear and our Sweet-Orr union made shirts at 39c.

Get in line with the men who will carry these suits away--suits under their arms and savings in their pockets Can you afford to miss this opportunity?

Notice! The store of Leslie Campbell Co., the American Clothiers, located at 413 McKean Avenue has been officially named as headquarters at which to purchase Street Railway Uniforms Division 85, Amalgamated Association Street and Electric Railway Employees of America

Leslie Campbell Co.,

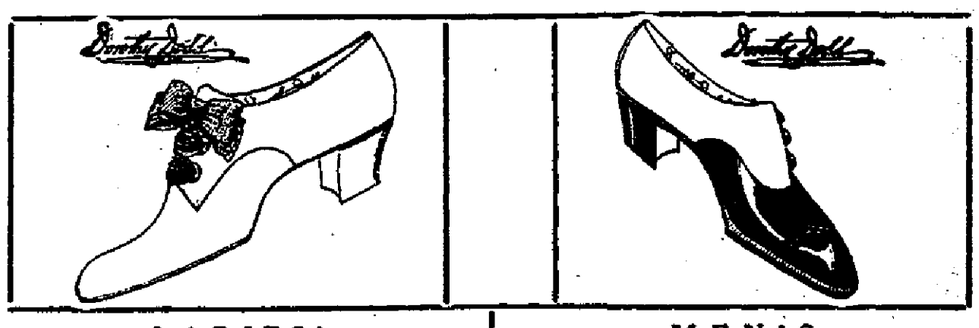
The American Clothiers,

413 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

"Our Advertisements Are Truthful"

We are putting on a sale of all Oxfords at greatly reduced prices. See their names and think what it means to get such shoes as Dorothy Dodd, E. P. Reed, Emerson, T. D. Barry, Cross-Overs, also many misses' and child's sandals and oxfords at such prices as we are offering.

Sale Starts Friday, July 9th, '09



LADIES'

Grey blue cravenette,	$3.50, reduced	$2.65
Black blue cravenette,	3.50, reduced	2.65
Black suede button,	3.50, reduced	2.65
All patent bluchers,	3.50, reduced	2.65
Pat. suede top Oxfords	$3.50, reduced	$2.65
All patent oxfords,	3.00, reduced	2.45
All pat. blu. oxfords,	3.00, reduced	2.45
Tan cloth top but. oxf,	3.50, reduced	2.45
Tan blucher oxfords,	$3.50, reduced	$2.65
Tan bals oxfords.	3.00, reduced	2.35
Dark tan blu. oxfords,	3.00, reduced	2.45
Tan blucher oxfords,	3.00, reduced	2.35
Vici blucher oxfords,	$3.00, reduced	$2.45
Kid blucher pat. tip,	2.50, reduced	1.95
Kid blucher pat. tip,	2.50, reduced	1.85
Wine blucher oxfords,	2.50, reduced	1.95

MEN'S

All pat. blu. oxfords,	$5.00, reduced	$3.45
All pat. blu. oxfords,	4.00, reduced	2.95
All patent oxfords,	4.00, reduced	2.95
Tan blucher oxfords,	4.00, reduced	2.95
Wine blu. oxfords,	$4.00, reduced	$2.95
Pat. blu. oxfords,	3.50, reduced	2.65
Gunmetal blu. oxfds,	3.50, reduced	2.65
Vici blu. oxfords,	3.50, reduced	2.65
Pat. blu. oxfords,	$3.00, reduced	$1.75
Boys' pat. blu. oxfds,	2.50, reduced	1.95
Boys, gunmetal oxfds,	2.50, reduced	1.95

LADIES'

Patent pumps,	$2.50, reduced	$1.95
3-strap sandals,	2.00, reduced	1.25
Tan suede pumps,	2.50, reduced	1.95
Black suede pumps,	2.50, reduced	1.95

C. R. NEWCOMER,

The Most Reliable Shoe Dealer in Town,

FIFTH STREET CHARLEROI, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A Real Test

For An Old Idea!

Quick Sales and Small Profits

The only retail meat market in Monessen that follows this absolutely.

Get More. Pay Less.

Our business is large. We buy for cash. We sell for cash. Our customers get the benefit. You save half your meat bills.

Saturday Bargains

Sugar cured hams per lb.	15c
Chuck Roast per lb.	10c
Sirloin Steak per lb	15c
Tenderloin Steak per lb.	16c
Round Steak per lb.	14c

JOHNSTON'S

CASH MEAT MARKET

47 Donner Ave. Monessen, Pa.

BRAUNS' MEAT MARKET

Let us dress you a nice Chicken for Sunday.

Tenderloin Steak	22c
Serloin Steak	20c
Round Steak	18c

Our Spring Lamb is delicious.

Chuck Roast	12 1-2c to 15c
Rib Roast	15c to 18c

Braun's Meat Market

333 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

Orders Promptly Filled — Both Phones

MANDO

Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00, postpaid. Send for booklet free.

Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1006 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.
by
W. F. Henning, Druggist

The Whole Story.

"I hear you are giving up your charge," said one aged and infirm minister to another the other day. "How are your people taking it?"

"Oh, well," was the answer. "I'm resigning and they're resigned."—Liverpool Mercury.

Notice to the Public

We are about to take inventory after a most successful season. Yet in all we find we have more summer wearing apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen than we desire at this time of the year, and in order to dispose of the greatest part of them before inventory

We Have Reduced Every Summer Garment in the Store

All Millinery 1-2 off.
Wash Suits of Every Description 1-3 off.
Men's and Youths' Suits 20 per cent. off.

A Little Every Pay is All We Ask

PEOPLES' STORE

36 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

Choosing a Builder.

The selection of a builder is quite as important a matter in putting up a house as the choice of an architect. Don't choose the cheapest builder merely because he is cheapest. If you accept his bid, find out the reason of the cheapness. Frequently the builder is a man of little means, and often he operates on borrowed capital. Should the builder become bankrupt or fail to pay for his labor or materials the owner, under the mechanics' laws of most states, becomes liable for the builder's debts. This is true even though the owner has paid the builder for his work. In order to obtain his house free and clear in such a case the owner must meet the builder's obligations. The prudent owner will, of course, pay for his house only as it is constructed. Even then it would be a useful caution to make sure that the builder has paid his indebtedness on the house. Payments are usually made the builder when the foundations are done, when the frame is up, when the house is closed, when the plastering is finished and when the completed house is turned over to the owner.—Circle Magazine.

Ancient Castle, Curious Clock.

Rushen castle, Castletown, Isle of Man, is the ancient seat of the kings and lords of Man. The castle is a veritable curiosity both historically and otherwise. The first mention of it dates to the year 1257. It was taken after six months' siege in the year 1315 by Robert the Bruce. The castle is built of limestone and is not a ruin. Until a few years ago it was used as a prison. The town clock seen in the castle wall was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1597. It has only one hand on the dial. This is the hour hand. The minutes are judged by the position of the hand between the hours. The works of this clock are also a curiosity. The weight at the end of the pendulum is a large stone, and it is driven by a rope coiled around a cylinder of wood, with another stone at the end of the rope. The clock is still going after its centuries of service and is still the town clock.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Where She Got the Money.

They were at the circus. The conversation ran to the subject of how they had financed their admission ticket projects. One said she had gathered rags and sold them. Another had helped her brother spade a garden. The third member of the party presented a sickly grin and seemed reluctant about explaining where her half dollar came from. An explanation seemed absolutely necessary.

"Lizzie, whah yo' git dat half dollah yo' dipped up to de ticket man?"

"Nevah yo' mind. Yo' all saw me pay de man, didn't yo'?"

"Sho 'nuf we did, but dat ain' no exp'anation."

"Well, I got de money all right."

"Sho' nuf yo' did. Sho' nuf yo' did."

"Yes, an' ef I doan' git a half dollah somewhah an' git my ole man's Sabbath shoes from dat pawnshop befo' Satahday evenin' I'm a deevo'ced woman, dat's all."—Indianapolis News.

Good Time to Go.

General Joseph E. Johnston, the Confederate commander, used to relate that in the hottest part of one of the early battles of the civil war he felt his coattails pulled. Turning about, he recognized a young man who had been employed in his tobacco factory previous to enlistment.

"Why are you not in your place fighting?" the general demanded angrily.

"Why, I just wanted to tell you that if you don't mind I will take my day off today!"

To Sleep Like a Top.

To "sleep like a top" has probably a very different origin from that which appears. "Top" is thought to be a corruption of the French taupe, or mole. This interpretation is far more in accordance with the idea usually conveyed—that of a prolonged, undisturbed sleep like that of a mole in winter rather than the short, enduring so called "sleep" of a top when it revolves on its axis with a gentle, humming sound.

DIANTHE OF THE WOODS.

It Wasn't a Witch He Caught, but His Ideal of a Girl.

By M. WOODRUFF NEWELL.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Andrew Salisbury was on his vacation when he met his fate.

A severe attack of typhoid had put him considerably on the bias, so that he welcomed a quiet recuperating old farmhouse "twenty miles from a lemon" as a desired haven and went there for a summer's sojourn the 1st of July.

The old couple with whom he boarded were one Lemuel Merriwether and his wife, and they worried constantly for fear he should have a relapse.

"I'm very apt to," Andrew assured them often, "being so weak, you know. The delirium especially is likely to return."

Being a lone young bachelor, he enjoyed their anxiety in his behalf and worked shamelessly on their sympathies.

"My heaven!" exclaimed Mrs. Merriwether the morning that he told her that, throwing away a raisin that she was seeding and putting the seeds into the cake in her excitement.

"Oh, it's a very sad disease!" continued Andrew pensively, reaching for his fifth cooky.

Then he took his camera and went out for a morning's prowl through the woods.

The country was in its summer glory, and just before he started back to the house he took the picture that started the trouble.

He had been walking along by the river, and, struck by a clump of birch trees that fringed a dim woodland path, he trained his camera on it and sought the finder. He smiled happily as he saw the picture it made—the slim young trees with the long path winding up behind them.

"That's fine!" he told himself and, holding the camera steady, snapped it. He could scarcely wait to get home to develop it.

Mrs. Merriwether saw him coming and exclaimed anxiously, "Gracious me, boy, where's the fire?"

"Got a prize package," he answered solemnly.

Mrs. Merriwether, honest soul, stared after him.

"You don't suppose, now, the heat's affected his head, do you?" she whispered to Lemuel as he came up from the barn a little later.

"He's been on the go all day in the hot sun, and after such a fever as he had he's liable to have spells of looney, you know he said so. I just asked him what he was hurrying so for, and he said he had a prize package, and I declare to goodness I didn't see nothing but that old camera!"

"Shoo, shoo, mother, the boy's all right. It's probably just some of his funny business."

If they had seen "the boy" at that precise moment they would probably have been more anxious than they were about him.

He was looking at the developed film with startled eyes. His hands shook as he held it up dripping between him and the small ruby lamp on the table.

"By George!" he said and put it through the bath again.

A second time he held it up and scrutinized it in the dim red glow.

"By gum," he said, "it's a witch or I'm going looney!"

There was the path stretching out alluringly into the woods beyond. There were the birch trees, tall and slender and beautiful, and there, just beyond them, peering out between two massive oak tree trunks that bordered the path, was a girl or a witch or a dryad, with laughing lips, flying hair and an extraordinary eighteenth century gown.

"How the dickens!" puzzled Andrew. "It's something on the film. There couldn't have been a real girl there, alone. Lord, there ain't one within twenty miles! She surely wouldn't walk that far, and there was no team in sight, and, anyway, what would a girl of Revolutionary days be doing here?"

He washed the film carefully and put it through the hypo bath. Then he washed it again and, hanging it up to dry, went down to supper.

There he talked at random, his mind being full of the mysterious picture. His remarks were so rambling that they confirmed every suspicion that Mother Merriwether had formed that afternoon.

"He's off!" she whispered sharply to Lemuel outside the kitchen door. "It's the heat. He's 'way off. Just see how funny he talks. If he ain't better in the morning we'll have Dr. Snow come over. We'll have to watch him without his knowing it. We must be mighty careful not to excite him. Oh, goodness, ain't it awful, that poor boy! My, but typhoid's a fearful disease."

Lemuel, vastly alarmed, was instantly "on to his job." For a watchdog he proved A1. Andrew had difficulty in shaking him off long enough to go to the dark room at bedtime.

The film was almost dry, and he could scarcely wait until the next day to make a print of it.

When morning came, however, he found Lemuel sticking closer than a brother. Wherever he went Lemuel went also, and when Lemuel had to leave him long enough to see about his live stock mother obediently took up the trail just where he left it, until Andrew, impatient and totally unconscious of their anxieties in his behalf, bluntly locked his door in her very face and, getting out his printing frame, settled down to business.

The sunshine was bright in his south window, and he had a print completed in quick time. He held it to the light excitedly, the water dripping from it.

"Christmas, it's a goddess!" he ejaculated.

She peered out at him, her laughing face round and mischievous. Her dress was of olden style, with huge panniers at the side and a trim, laced bodice with a low French neck and little puff sleeves. One tiny foot stuck out saucily in a high heeled French boot.

Andrew stared at her amazed. The arched eyebrows and delicate face were patrician. She might have just stepped out of some old French painting. Why had he not noticed her as he snapped the picture? It was all mysterious. Then he heard Mr. Merriwether's step outside and called to him:

"Any little French court ladies around here?" he inquired.

Andrew opened the door, and Lemuel came in, a puzzled expression on his honest old face.

"Not that I know of," he answered.

"Well, then, I'm seeing things," laughed Andrew, "because I saw one in the woods yesterday, puffs and ruffles and high heeled shoes."

"You did?" exclaimed Lemuel slowly. "You did, eh?"

Then, to Andrew's surprise, Lemuel quickly took the key from the lock and, putting it in again on the outside of the door, went out, locking it behind him.

Andrew pounded and yelled in rage and surprise, but all to no purpose. A half hour went by; then a carriage drew up to the door, and a second later Lemuel unlocked Andrew's door and entered, a strange gentleman with him.

"Not feeling well, I hear?" the strange gentleman remarked.

"First I knew of it," sputtered Andrew.

"He's got a relapse," exclaimed Lemuel. "Gone crazy like. Seeing things. Saw a French court lady in the woods yesterday"— But he got no further.

Dr. Snow broke out into a mighty roar.

"So you are the young gentleman?" he said. "Let's see the picture."

Andrew brought it sulkily forth, not yet understanding.

"It's my niece, Dianthe Barrows," explained the doctor after a minute, still laughing.

Andrew smiled. Dianthe!

How the name fitted her!

"She was attending a fancy dress lawn party at Stratford, about six miles up the river, on the other side. She paddled down in her canoe and, seeing those pretty birch trees, wandered into the woods, hiding her canoe in the bushes. She saw you, but you, of course, did not see her. She knew that she would probably show in the picture, as she happened to peer out from behind the trees just as you snapped it. She was dressed in a French costume that used to be her great-great-aunt's. We had a good laugh last night when she told us about it. We could imagine what a surprise it would be to the gentleman, whoever he might be, after the picture was printed."

"It was," said Andrew, laughing himself now.

"Is—is she staying with you here in town?"

The doctor smiled a little.

"Yes; for the summer. At present she is sitting outside in my buggy, holding the horse."

"I'll come out and meet her," said Andrew promptly. "I always knew I'd marry a girl named Dianthe."

No Place Like Home.

A native of Prince Edward Island had gone forth to see the world. When he reached Boston he engaged a room at a modest hotel, intending to remain there while he hunted for work.

"Will you register?" asked the clerk, handing him a pen.

"Register?" said the traveler. "What is that?"

"Write your name."

"What for?"

"We are required to keep a record of all our guests."

The man wrote his name and was about to lay down the pen when the clerk added:

"Now the place, if you please."

"What place?"

"The place you come from. Where do you live?"

"I live on the island."

"Well, but what island?"

The other man looked at him in amazement. Then he said, with an emphasis that left no doubt of his feelings: "Prince Edward Island, man! What other island is there?"

Social Amenities.

Little Marion was about to make her first call unattended by a member of the family. She was to stay a half hour, inspect a wonderful new doll belonging to a small friend and return home.

"Now, Marion," was her mother's parting admonition, "Mrs. Rogers may ask you to stay and dine with them. If she does, you must say, 'No, thank you, Mrs. Rogers; I have already dined.'"

"I'll 'member, mamma," answered Marion and trotted off.

The visit finished, the little girl donned her hat and started for the door.

"Oh, Marion," said her hostess, overtaking her in the hall, "won't you stay and have a bite with us?"

This was an unexpected form, and for a second the child hesitated. Then she rose to the occasion.

"No, thank you, Mrs. Rogers," she answered quickly; "I have already bitten."—Woman's Home Companion.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience
Eyes Tested Free — Good Glasses $1.00

Dr. Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician
461 Donner Ave., MONESSEN, PA.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, $15 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI
Bell Phone 57-L

SHOE MAKER
When I do $1 worth of work for you I repair a pair of shoes free.
Joe Bell
308 Fifth Street — Charleroi, Pa.

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Fallowfield Ave. — CHARLEROI PA

James Mascio
709 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
—SHOEMAKER—
We do the work quickly and guarantee satisfaction to one and all.

The money that, maybe, is burning your pocket would be cool and safe here, besides earning 4 per cent. interest.

BANK
—OF—
CHARLEROI

Assets Over One and a Quarter Millions

STEVENS

DON'T BUY A GUN until you have seen our New Double Barrel Models fitted with Stevens Compressed Forged Steel Barrels—

DEMI-BLOC SYSTEM

The mode of constructing these superb Trap and Field Guns is fully set forth in our New Shotgun Pamphlet. Send two-cent stamp for it.

Wall Coverings

Our new store in the Wells Building, Fifth street, Charleroi, has a full line of the latest Wall coverings which we cordially invite you to inspect.

Contracts accepted for Painting, Papering and Decorating.

FRED FREEMAN,

Wells Building, CHARLEROI.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OUR ICE IS PURE

Being Manufactured From Pure Distilled Water

The Most Healthy Product Skill Can Produce. Made by Valley Crystal Ice & Storage Company.

POLAR ICE COMPANY

403 Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi Phone 32 Bell 82-R

SPECIAL SALE

ON

Cork's Best Linoleum 95c Yard

2 Yards Wide. Worth $1.50 for SATURDAY and MONDAY ONLY. Don't miss this great opportunity

SOUTHERN FURNITURE COMPANY

412 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

OUR CLOTHES FIT

The three things that distinguish the clothes we make are FASHION FIT and WORKMANSHIP. We are proud of our record and will sustain it by giving our patrons the full benefit of the many years' of experience and our best advertisement is our many satisfied customers. We have an exceptional large variety of new and snappy goods to select from, and together with the remarkable reductions we are offering, we urge you to call and get our prices.

HARRIS MELSHER

528 Fallowfield Ave. - - CHARLEROI.

67-R—Bell Phone.

READ THE MAIL

WARM! WARMER!

and the warmest day is coming, so prepare. Start by trying some of our

Artic Ice for a cup of Delicious Ice Tea

having no ammonia taste and made of the PUREST WATER.

Factory at Ninth and Crest. Phone for Ice Factory and Meat Market is 127 Bell.

GEO. MOODY, Proprietor

Also read some of our

Special Prices for Saturday

Fresh Country Butter	25c lb
Country Eggs	25c doz
Home Dressed Chickens	23c lb
Round Steak	15c lb
Tenderloin and Sirloin Steak	18c lb
Roast Beef	2 lbs 25c
Best Roast	15c lb
Best Boil Meat	7c lb
Pork Chops	15c lb
Pork Shoulder	2 lbs 25c
Veal Roast	From 2 lbs for 25c to 15c
Veal Chops	15c lb
Veal Cutlets	20c lb
Veal Stew	10c to 12c lb
Leg Lamb Roast	15c lb
Lamb Chops	15c lb
Lamb Stew	From 10c to 12c lb

Moody Meat Market

901 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE.

An Informal Call That Had a Happy Ending.

By GARFIELD MACNEAL.

[Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

The chimes were still ringing as Tom Hastings sat down in the half darkness of the little church. He had strolled in hoping for temporary release from his bitter thoughts, but the quiet of the place only seemed to rouse his brain to greater activity. Yet he could not think of his story, the story already due at the publisher's. Instead he saw only a girl's face, now sweet and gracious as it had been before the quarrel, now cold and repellent as the past two weeks had shown it.

A strain of music broke the silence. The choir was filing in. Hastings glanced carelessly at the white robed procession. The face of the first boy caught his attention for a moment, serious, spiritual, framed in an aureole of golden hair, an ideal face for a choir boy.

But again his thoughts ran back in the old channels to the quarrel and its consequences. Her work had seemed to go on as usual. She was a successful miniature painter—at least fine carriages often stopped at the doorway of the big studio building, and her room rang with feminine voices. That was the maddening part of it. She lived just across the hall, so he must see her many times a day. He had made up his mind to move. But, then, he had such a beastly lot of traps, or perhaps it was some lingering hope that kept him there.

Some familiar chords on the organ startled him. Was it the offertory already? Yes, and the ideal choir boy was singing alone. His handsome face was flushed, and in his earnestness he waved his sheet of music gently to and fro.

"Oh, rest in the Lord," he sang.

Hastings leaned forward. The words were apparently for him. The absolute certainty of the boy's tones carried conviction.

"And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

The tender voice went straight to the man's heart and comforted him. Yes, he, too, would wait patiently, and perhaps some day he, too, would have his heart's desire. Till then he would wait and work.

The next two weeks went by very differently. Under the press of a new enthusiasm the book seemed to write itself. The last sheet had gone in to the publisher, and he had always worn a smile when he met the girl on the stairs. Her bow was still as freezing, but he only smiled again and hummed the few bars from "Elijah," "And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

Again Hastings sat in the little church. Perhaps his choir boy would sing for him. But the figure of the small leader drooped. In the glare of the choir lights his face showed white and haggard, while his eyes were swollen from weeping. A wave of pity went over the watching man. It might now be his turn to comfort. The sweet soprano voice was low and broken.

Hastings determined to find the meaning of the change, so he lingered after the service, and a kind faced curate told him the sad little story.

"You mean Jack Haines? He has just lost his mother—consumption—and the poor little fellow is left all alone. He is being cared for by neighbors, but we must find him a place in some charity school."

That delicate child in a charity school! Hastings could not bear the thought of it. The face of the child and his own loneliness helped him to come to a sudden resolution. His voice was very eager as he said, "Let me have him."

And so Jack came to live in the big studio building. Slowly the roses came back to his cheeks. He did not forget the pretty mother who had gone to sleep so quietly, but he haunted this new big brother like a shadow and crept into his arms to cry away the grief that time was trying to heal.

But it worried Hastings that the lad should be so solemn. When he came in and found the boy poring over some big book he would half laughingly scold him for turning into such a little bookworm. "You need some one to play with, Jack," he would say. "It is bad for you to be always cooped up with an old fellow like me." Tom was only thirty, but somehow he had felt very old and settled since that night.

But Jack always declared that he didn't want to be with any one else, and he was such a shy child that Hastings forbore to press the point.

He was therefore much surprised one afternoon on coming in to find the rooms empty. Where could Jack be? As the minutes went by, bringing no boy, he became really anxious. The janitor had not seen him. He was returning from fruitless inquiries when he stopped short at a burst of childish laughter. Could it be Jack? He never laughed like that. But, yes; it was his voice, and it came from the girl's rooms.

Hastings hesitated. And now the girl laughed. It was the same saucy little laugh he had loved so much in the days gone by. It decided him. She had stolen his property and should answer for the theft. He knocked boldly on the door.

Silence. He knocked again. Evidently they did not hear him. So he turned the knob and entered the forbidden chamber.

Surprising sight! On the floor in true Turkish style sat the stately Miss Trevor. On her lap were a big sheet of cardboard and sundry brushes and paints. Her hair was dishevele, and several daubs of color ornamented her cheeks and nose. Over her shoulder in a state of great excitement leaned the truant. Hastings hardly knew him. His cheeks were flushed and his eyes were dancing as he cried, "Now, that is the way the little monkey swung off by his tail!" His cheek was pressed close to the girl's, and his arm rested lovingly on her shoulder. Evidently she had won his heart too.

Hastings felt a swift pang of jealousy and started forward.

Then they heard him, and Jack sprang up, with a cry of delight.

The girl was too loaded down to rise, and so she sat there. Perhaps it was the sudden flood of color to her cheeks; perhaps it was the upward glance of her eyes. At any rate, a sudden light came to Hastings. For a moment he stood there blinded, dazed. Then his customary coolness came to his aid. It was his turn to carry things with a high hand, and he must make the most of it.

His eyes challenged hers as he said: "How long have you been a receiver of stolen goods, Miss Trevor? I am glad to see that you have the grace to blush for your sins, even under your paint."

Jack was quite shocked. "She did not steal me," he protested. "I was lonely, and I was waiting for you in the hall, and she asked me to come in, and I came, and we've had a beautiful time," he added in a joyous outburst.

"That's just as bad," Hastings answered severely. "You mean to say that she enticed you in here."

Jack was speechless. The girl had said nothing.

"You might at least invite me to sit down since you are so comfortable," Hastings went on, "and let me join in the beautiful time, though I don't know, on second thought, that it isn't pleasanter standing. It is so unusual to see you at my feet."

Miss Trevor started to scramble up, but two strong hands lifted her gently into a big chair. It was a new experience to her to be either commanded or helped. But she did not seem to mind it nor to notice that he was still holding her hands. Both had forgotten Jack as Hastings bent over her and asked, "Are you glad that I have come?"

Jack is delighted with it all, but he never will understand why Tom always calls the girl "Heart's Desire" when her name is Alice.

Easily Coaxed.

The new schoolteacher had a talk with Mrs. Hobart one day in regard to discipline. "I don't see how you manage Bobby as well as you do," said the teacher. "I like him, but he's such a mischievous little fellow, and he will not mind, yet every one says he minds you. I wish you'd explain it to me."

"Well," said Mrs. Hobart doubtfully, "I'd just as soon tell you, but I'm afraid it won't help you much. You see, I kind of coax him."

"Coax him!" echoed the teacher.

"Yes," said Mrs. Hobart, "that's what I do. I say to him, 'Now, come, Bobby, wouldn't you rather be mother's good boy and have griddlecakes and sirup for supper and play games till 8 o'clock than have just plain bread and milk that's been through the separator and go to bed right after it, with the curtains drawn so you can't see the stars?'

"I can most always coax him that way.

"Once in awhile, if he's real set to be naughty, I'll say, 'See here, Bobby, which'd you rather have—mother fry you some doughnuts or cut a little willow switch, not so very little, either?'

"I can coax him that way sure if the other fails."—Youth's Companion.

Giving Her the Benefit.

The dressmaker looked at the bill which had been made out for the plain little frock and then threw up her hands in horror. "That will never do," she said emphatically. "Twenty for making and $3.13 for findings. How would that appear on paper, $23.13? Why, the lady would look upon the frock as hoodooed and imagine that every time she wore it it would bring her bad luck. Here; let me have the list of findings." She figured rapidly and soon had the bill $24.37.

"There," she said contentedly, "that will satisfy her. And she will be still more pleased when I discount the charge and accept an even $24."

"But," said the girl who had made out the bill, "isn't that somewhat of an overcharge?"

"Oh, well," answered the dressmaker, "an overcharge isn't nearly as bad as an unlucky number. Besides, I couldn't very well charge her less than the real amount, could I?"—New York Press.

Animals as Weather Prophets.

Before a rainstorm a cat nearly always washes its face. Why? Some claim that the atmosphere excites the electricity in the cat's fur, and to overcome the tingling sensation she sets to washing herself.

Or if there is no cat in the house you may possess a parrot. If the bird sits down and makes a sort of hissing noise, look out for rain in the night.

One need seldom fear getting wet in the country. Horses, cows, sheep, hogs, dogs—all evince certain peculiarities before a storm. Dogs bury bones; horses fidget and neigh; cows lie down; hogs grunt.

Some day you may walk into a field and see a flock of sheep in a corner, all with their backs turned to the northwest. If you wait long enough you will feel a wind blow up from that direction.—London Answers.

Space.

"Nobody realizes the immensity of space."

"Except the man who has to fill a daily half column with alleged humor."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park

to be given on

TUESDAY, JULY 13th, 1909

by the

MONONGAHELA DAILY REPUBLICAN

The Oldest Daily in the Valley

Marathon Race to leave the DAILY office at one o'clock in the afternoon. Many handsome and useful prizes. Entrance fee 50 cents, now open. All must be in before Monday night.

All families from all towns are urged to make the day a family picnic day as the guests of Monongahela's daily paper.

Something doing all the time to interest and please you.

All Marathon runners are urged to enter. Send your entries to the Marathon Editor, Republican, together with the entrance fee. The greatest of them all.

Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park Tuesday, July 13, 1909. All Day.

Hubbard's Superlative Flour

is to ordinary flour as cream is to milk. Many discriminating housewives have discovered this. Will you not be one of them.

Woodward & Higenbotham

Successors to S. L. Woodward

Lock No. 4, Pa.

Charleroi City Grocery

Cor., Fifth St. and Washington Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Associati Distributors

The Store That Belongs to the Peop

is handling a full line of Fruits and Vegetables

Red Currants	2 boxes for
Gooseberries	2 boxes for
Black Raspberries, Plums, Cantaloupes, Huckleberri Bananas	
Oranges	2 dozen for
Large Fancy Potatoes	$1.15 per bus
Matchless Flour	$1.65 per sa

The Co-operative Store

FALLOWFIELD AVENUE

COME IN AND REST AWHILE

Get a Shampoo, Massage, and Manicure and see if you don't feel better.

Toilet Parlor **G. J. LAMB** 206 Fourth Street

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Babies' soft sole shoes, regular 50c grade, special for Saturday between 9 and 11 a. m., pair

9c

This is Adolph Beigel's Big Shoe Clearance Sale

It's the Talk of the Town. Everybody Come.

Men's Oxfords in dull kid, patent leather or tan with wing tips, regular $2.95 grade, our clearance sale price,

$1.48

Special Men's Vici Kid Shoes, size 6 to 11, regular $2.45 grade, our clearance sale price,

$1.48

Children's ankle-strap sandals, just like cut, in tan, black and red, regular $1.50 grade, our clearance sale price

95c

Men's Tan Slippers, regular 75c grade, in tan and black, clearance sale price

39c

Ladies' patent kid oxfords, 2 eyelets, regular $3.00 grade, Saturday only

$1.48

Men's Oxfords and Shoes, sample lots of $3.50 to $6.00 grades, Florscheim, W. L. Douglas, Packard and Just-Wright, our clearance sale price

$2.45

Ladies' white, blue, pink and green oxfords, regular $1.50 grade, our clearance sale price

49c

Ladies' Oxfords in tan, patent kid and vici kid, regular $2.00 grade, our clearance sale price

95c

Ladies' tan and black pumps, latest is right, regular $3.45 grade, our clearance sale price

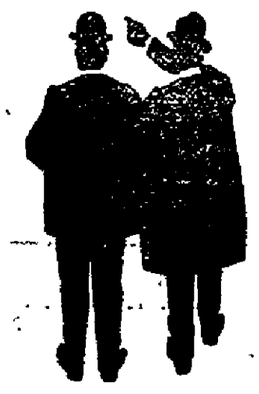
$2.45

Children's Roman Sandals, in tan, black and red, all sizes, just like cut, regular 75c grade our clearance sale price

49c

Ladies' 3-strap patent leather sandals, regular $2 grade, our clearance sale price

95c



Come early and avoid the rush. See our big front and see the big bargains; we have them.

WATCH FOR OUR NUMBER

Sample Shoe Store

ADOLPH BEIGEL — 502 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

ASK FOR ADOLPH, OF COURSE

LIFE IN MEXICO.

Where They Bar the Windows and Leave the Doors Open.

The City of Mexico swarms with life, yet it is still life. It is the hour of the siesta when you arrive and the streets are deserted of moving things, though every darkened doorway possesses its own colony of slumberers who have cast themselves down where they stood to sleep away the best hours when no man works. Even the very dogs slink into the shadow of the dazzling walls and loll pitifully. The tinkle of mule bells is hushed. The cry of the muleteer is mute no longer. To walk through these streets with imperious foot, after the British fashion, seems sacrilege. One might be walking through a city of the dead.

But the hot hours pass, the city awakens, the mules strain and plunge at the collar, the dogs prowl about between the legs of those who pass, the shops are opened, the scent of garlic saturated cookery rises strongly, mantilla shrouded faces peep from ancient casemates protected by massive iron bars, and the city of sleep becomes a city of leisurely wakefulness. You notice these barred casemates particularly. They are a feature of Mexico. Householders bar the windows and leave the doors unfastened, and here you have an epitome of Mexican character: Do nothing openly, everything on the sly, even to wooing your lady-love.

You might spend a long lifetime in the City of Mexico and still leave much unseen, there are so many features to note—the actual city life, the life beyond those jealously guarded windows, the life lived in the flower scented patios where cooling fountains play with musical softness. Here comes a vaquero riding nonchalantly up the street, a typical product of Mexico, a cattle hand from one of the outlying ranches, a perfect fury unchained when the liquor of the country is in him, a gentle, dreamy child when the liquor has evaporated, and yet between the two events he might have committed a dozen murders without the slightest compunction. His swarthy face is alight with merry laughter. His earrings sparkle in the declining sun. The gay trappings of his magnificent horse fling back dazzling specks of color. In his chaparajos (those fringed overalls which protect the speckless white riding breeches from the dust of the way), his bell buttoned jacket, his sombrero, with the haft of a machete protruding from his crimson sash, he might be a hero of old legend instead of a commonplace cowboy.—Frank H. Shaw in Chambers' Journal.

Why Men Wear Trousers.

No living man of this age ever deliberately chose to "adopt trousers." He was forced into them and all other eccentricities of dress by woman. In the very earliest sartorial experience of every man he is swathed in a queer bundle of incoherent bandages by a woman. Later she puts him into cute little dresses so that the neighbors can't tell him from his little sister. Still later she cuts off his curls and puts him into knickerbockers, and he puts on "long pants" when she gives the word and not before. That is all that man has to do or ever had to do with wearing trousers. Woman forced him into them in the first place, and now he is afraid to wear anything else for fear of making a sensation.—Providence Journal.

Virginia Cabbage.

Select a small, fine pointed head of cabbage, cutting off the top for a lid. Cut out the center, leaving a wall an inch thick. Chop one cupful of cabbage very fine, then add one cupful each of ground ham and veal, one grated onion and finely chopped green pepper, six rolled crackers, two beaten eggs, one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful each of celery salt and salt, one saltspoonful of white pepper and two dashes of cayenne. Mix thoroughly, fill cabbage, tie on the lid, put in a cheesecloth bag and boil in salted water for one hour. Slice crosswise and serve with cream sauce. Delicious. Serve the potato croquettes on the same platter.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fatherly Advice.

"Dad," said the country youth who had just graduated from the district school, "I have long cherished a desire to go on the stage and have at last decided, with your permission, to"—

"My boy," interrupted the old granger, "all the world's a stage. You hitch the mules to the big red plow and transfer the outfit to the ten acre lot behind the barn, where you can enact the star role in that beautiful drama entitled 'Down on the Farm'"—Chicago News

Courtship In the North.

The old Eskimo lit a cup of walrus oil and peered over the sealskin curtain.

"Aurora," he called, sharply, "Is that young man down there yet?"

"Yes, pa," answered the Eskimo belle.

"Well I want you to cut him out, understand?"

"Er—you'll have to do it yourself, pa. He has been here so long he is frozen to the snow settee."—Success Magazine.

Qualified.

The great magazine editor sneered.

"What right have you," he asked, "to think you'll ever make a poet?"

"Well, sir," the youth said timidly, "I've been fasting man in a sideshow for the last two seasons."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No man is wise at all times.—Pliny the Elder.

The Cold Water Cure.

If you feel a cold coming on, drink a glass of cold water, not iced, and repeat at half hour intervals until relief is felt. If hot water is easier to take, it can be substituted for the cold, particularly in the morning and at night. Taking an abundance of liquid matters more than its temperature. It is there where the patients fall short. They will drink a glass or two of water, then declare they can take no more and, ceasing, decide water cannot drive out a cold. This water cure is not so modern as the most of us think it. In an old prescription book of a famous physician of more than a hundred years ago this curious remedy for a cold is found: "Let ye patient who feels a cold coming on eat of a fine, big salt herring just before going to bed. This will make ye patient drink plenty of water." If you have not strength of purpose to drink freely of water for the cold's sake, make yourself thirsty as best you can—only take all the water possible.—Philadelphia Press.

Hanged For Violating Smoke Law.

Curious and little known facts about the house fire were mentioned by E. H. Blake, addressing the surveyors' institution on warming and ventilation. Fires were at one time a great luxury, he said, and even the right to use the fire had been bequeathed. Thus the will of one Richard Byrchett (1510) read:

"I will yt sayd Nell my wyfe shal have ye chamber she lyes in and lyberte at ye fyer in the house; all yese thynes shal she have so long as she ys wido."

Coal, continued Mr. Blake, was first imported into London at the end of the thirteenth century, but the smoke produced by burning it in improperly constructed grates caused such a prejudice against it that in 1306 a law was passed making it a capital offense to burn coal in the city. The Tower records give details of a man's trial and execution for the offense.—London Graphic.

Not the Kind He Wanted.

Professed politicians who have reduced public office to an exact science find the independent voter a sad stumbling block, a fact which is amusingly disclosed by a story found in the life of the late George Monro Grant, the eminent Canadian educator and clergyman.

Toward the end of Sir John Macdonald's life he and Principal Grant, then the head of Queen's college, met at a dinner at the house of the premier's brother-in-law, Professor Williamson.

"How I wish," the premier said to the principal, "that you would be a leedy friend of mine."

"My dear Sir John," the principal replied, "I have always supported you when you were right."

The premier's eyes twinkled, and he laid his hand upon the shoulder of the principal.

"My dear man," said he, "I have no use for that species of friendship!"

Greatness Not Free From Shame.

The transcendent power and fame with which great genius has at different periods endowed various men do not always insure them from after misery and shame. This was strikingly exemplified in the cases of the four greatest of military conquerors—Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon. The general judgment of mankind has conceded them the first place in the lines of action for which they were severally distinguished. Yet they all met with melancholy deaths. Two of them suffered for years the keenest humiliations which a total destruction of their hopes could bring. Two perished at the zenith of their power, just as they might have expected a long enjoyment of the fruits of their tremendous achievements.—Exchange.

Sight Lost and Restored.

A farmer's wife who had had much trouble with her servants was accosted by one of them.

"I fear I shall not be able to work much longer. I think I am going blind."

"Why, how is that? You seem to get along pretty well with your work."

"Yes, but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner."

The farmer's wife understood, and the next day the servants were served with very large and very thin pieces of meat.

"How nice!" the girl exclaimed. "My sight has come back. I can see better than ever."

"How is that, Bella?" asked the mistress.

"Why, at this moment," replied Bella, "I can see the plate through the meat."—London Scraps.

His Passport.

On one occasion Gustave Dore, the artist, lost his passport while on a tour in Switzerland. At Lucerne he asked to be allowed to speak to the mayor, to whom he gave his name.

"You say that you are M. Gustave Dore, and I believe you," said the mayor, "but," and he produced a piece of paper and a pencil, "you can easily prove it."

Dore looked around him and saw some peasants selling potatoes in the street. With a few clever touches he reproduced the homely scene and, appending his name to the sketch, presented it to the mayor.

"Your passport is all right," remarked the official, "but you must allow me to keep it and to offer you in return one of the ordinary form."

COMMISSIONER SENDS OUT NOTICES

The following statement from Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust will be read with interest:

"Considerable agitation has recently been aroused owing to reported violations of the oleomargarine law in a certain section of the State. As dairy and food commissioner, I desire to say that whenever and wherever violations of the oleomargarine or other pure food laws are discovered by this bureau, or reported to it, they are prosecuted to the full extent of the law. The oleomargarine law, like the liquor and other similar laws, is extremely difficult to enforce, and while violations occur now, and always have occurred, it is the purpose of this bureau to reduce violations to a minimum and to punish to the maximum every violator of the provisions of the law. To this end I solicit information that will enable this bureau to locate any violations of the oleomargarine law that may occur in any part of the State.

"This is particularly solicited from dairymen, and especially from the public press, which has much to do with the formation of public sentiment. While public sentiment is strong against wrong-doing generally, and properly so, it is unfortunate that public sentiment in certain parts of the State is more or less opposed to the enforcement of the oleomargarine law, and for this reason in its fight for observance of the law this bureau invites the co-operation and support of every newspaper, every individual in the Commonwealth.

"The following extracts from the records of this office show the activity of the bureau from the date of the approval of the oleomargarine law, May 29th, 1909, so far as those counties in the section of the State are concerned in which violations of the law most frequently occur and where public sentiment makes them most difficult to suppress:

In the counties referred to viz.: Allegheny, Beaver, Fayette, Lawrence, Mercer, Washington and Westmoreland during the years 1901 and 1902 Commissioner Welles and Cope terminated 133 cases, and turned into the State treasury $5,273.59 in fines and costs; during the years 1903, 1904, 1905 and 1906 Commissioner Warren terminated 302 cases, and paid into the State treasury $2,687.50 in fines and costs; during the years 1907, 1908 to June 15th Commissioner Foust terminated 330 cases, and paid into the State treasury $33,429.28. In addition there are 33 injunction cases pending in the courts of Allegheny county, 13 contempt cases pending in the superior court for violating the orders of the court, and 50 first and second offense cases for trial; with a large number of cases before the alderman and many others in preparation."

Surprise For Friend.

A number of the friends of Miss Elizabeth Eller tendered her a surprise last evening at her home on Fallowfield avenue. The evening was spent enjoyably, with various games. Lunch was served. There were about 25 present.

Moving to New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Carter leave tomorrow morning for Brownsville where they will visit briefly, after which they will leave for New Mexico, where they will make their future home.

Old Manx "Banknotes."

Speaking of the curious Manx banking lore of the past, the Liverpool Post says that a singular state of affairs was exhibited in "the island" at the close of the Napoleonic wars. Trade was brisk, money was more freely adventured, and all sorts of private persons began to issue notes. There was no occasion whatever to have sterling against them. All you had to do was to get some one to take them and pass them on. The fashion grew till even the humbler traders issued card "promises to pay," the values most in circulation being 5 shillings, a shilling and even sixpence. Once an advocate from Castletown went to Peel to collect a judgment of £350 from the coroner of Glenfaba. This worthy paid him 2,704 card notes, many of them worthless. They took several hours to examine and count, and their transport was an item of extreme difficulty. Finally they were put into a big sack, half shaken to one end and half to the other, and the whole slung over the back of a horse. The father of the horse, soaking through, spoiled nearly half the cards!

"Did you ever complete your education?"

"No; my wife did."—Houston Post.

Cruelly Frank.

He—How is it you are always out when I call? She—Just luck.—Life.

Mrs. Dawson has purchased the stock of Mrs. Carroll, 403 McKean, and is closing out hats at unheard of low prices. 27917

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, small, gentle and sure. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

There is no Corset that Gives Such a Graceful Perfect Figure as the

W. B. CORSET

We Show Seventeen Different Models
$1.00 $1.50 $2.00 $3.00

Every lady can get a W. B. Corset to fit her, and when she wears it she will find true corset comfort.

Children's Parasols

Big choice of styles, 25c to $1.50, all new, fresh and dainty.

New Dutch Collars

Big special sale of new collars. Regular 25c kinds for 15c. Hundreds and hundreds of collars of many, many kinds.

Moire Sash Ribbons

Wide all silk Moire Sash Ribbons, white, pink, light blue, 25c a yard.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mr. and Mrs. Willitts C. Binns and Miss Alice McKean left today for Cambridge Springs where they will spend several weeks.

William McDermott leaves this evening for White Haven, where he will remain for sometime for the benefit of his health.

Cary Fisher left today for Marion, Ind., where he will join his family who is visiting there.

L. Collins is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Mr and Mrs. Frank F. Davidson of Washington avenue have gone to Atlantic City, where they will sojourn for several days.

Mrs. Harry J. Repman of Fifth street will leave today for Philadelphia, where she will visit friends and relatives.

Miss Anna Springer of California was a visitor today in Charleroi.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves and Mrs. B. D. Blaker and daughter Dessie spent yesterday afternoon in California, the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Greenberg of Philadelphia have arrived in Charleroi for a few weeks' visit with their sons, Nathan and Louis Greenberg, of Washington avenue.

Miss Blanche Scully of East Orange, N. J., is spending a portion of the summer at North Charleroi with her aunts, Mrs. James S. Sheppard and Mrs. Bert Nutt.

Mrs. James S. Sheppard has returned from East Orange, N. J., where she visited relatives.

Robert Mountsier arrived home yesterday from Ann Arbor, Michigan, to spend the vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mountsier.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. William Oppenheim of Washington avenue, a girl.

Misses Belle Hunter, Mary Davis and Miss Laura Davis returned Thursday after a week's visit with relatives and friends at Greensboro.

Heartburn, our rising, belching, aull, heavy feeling and such things are dll cused by indigestion. Kodol stops them by digesting all the food you eat. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Misses Clara G. Cooper and Etta M. Gault left today for Denver, Col., where Miss Cooper will attend the teachers' National convention. Before they return they will go to Los Angeles, Cal., where they will visit the family of S. W. Ross.

Kerfoot W. Daly returned this morning from Maryland, where with his wife and little daughter, Mary Violet, he had been on a fishing trip.

Mrs. Carroll's stock at 403 McKean avenue is being sold out at sacrifice prices by Mrs. Dawson, the proprietor of the millinery parlors at 602 Fallowfield avenue. 279tf

Lots For Sale.

We have a few good sized lots on Maple Creek close to Charleroi for sale cheap. Good chance to get a home. Charleroi Real Estate Agency Co., First National Bank building. 280tf

Little attacks of indigestion are what bring on other ailments such as acute indigestion, chronic dyspepsia, and even more serious permanent illness. Kodol is guaranteed to give reilef. Try it today. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

GREAT MONEY LOSING SALE!

We must sell the balance of our Spring and Summer Stock to follow out the firm's policy not to carry over any merchandise from season to season—and in order to make a complete clean-up, have cut prices to such an extent that you will realize at once that the Stag store is sincere in their assertion of calling this a Great Money Losing Sale.

$30.00 Suits at $22.50
$27.50 Suits at $20.90
$25 00 Suits at $18.85
$22.50 Suits at $17.40
$20.00 Suits at $15.45
$18.00 Suits at $13.40
$15.00 Suits at $11.90
$12.00 Suits at $ 9.85

All Men's Trousers are reduced in like proportion. Ask to be shown.

"The Shop that Satisfies"

"The Stag"

Next door to Post Office Charleroi, Pa.

CHRISTIANS "GET" THE EPISCOPALS

League Leaders Land Decisive Victory from Bottom Notchers

In a very one-sided battle, the Christians gained a decisive victory over the Episcopals at the ball lot last evening. The score when all the events of the evening had been noted found to be 14 to 0. Osborne had the Episcopals at his mercy, and the best he could do for the Episcopals was to allow them three measly hits, none of them in a place where they counted for anything.

The Christians got a good start off. The first man up, Jolliffe, proceeded to smack the horsehide an awful crack and the next most noticeable thing was the manner in which he crossed the fourth pan. Morris hit, Cratty was safe on a fielder's choice, Allshouse hit, Vernon hit, Van Voorhis was an easy out, and McGowan was safe on an error. Cratty, Allshouse and Vernon scored in addition to Jolliffe during this inning. In the second inning, "Willie" Kuhn went in the box for the Episcopals and he had everything his own until the fourth, when through ragged support two runs were allowed to come in. The balloon went higher in the fifth and five runs were scored. Affairs continued in the sixth until three dots had been registered. The score:

Christians.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Joliffe, s	1	1	1	1	0
Morris, s	0	3	1	3	0
Cratty, 2	1	0	1	1	0
Allshouse, m	1	1	0	0	0
Vernon, l	3	2	1	0	0
Van Voorhis, r	2	1	1	0	0
McGowan, l	2	1	7	0	0
Mason, c	2	2	8	0	1
Osborne, p	2	2	1	0	0
Totals	14	13	21	5	1

Episcopal.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Gray, 1	0	1	5	0	4
Matthews, l, s	0	1	0	0	1
Kuhn, s	0	0	1	5	0
Roberts, 3	0	0	2	1	0
Gee, r	0	1	0	0	0
Roberts, m	0	0	0	0	1
Thompson, m	0	0	0	1	0
Simcox, p, l	0	0	1	0	0
R. Turnbull, 2	0	0	2	0	1
Johnson, c	0	0	7	1	0
Totals	0	3	18	8	7

Christians	4	0	0	2	5	3	*	—14
Episcopals	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

Home run—Jolliffe. Two base hits—Van Voorhis, Osborne. Struck out—By Osborne 6, by Kuhn 7. Base on balls—Off Osborne 2. Passed Balls—Mason 2, Johnson. Hit by pitcher—Gee. Umpires—Kline and Barnett.

ORDINANCE PASSED OVER BURGESS VETO

The Monessen council has passed over Burgess Reamer's veto, two ordinances, one for the appropriation of money to the various committees and the other a sewer ordinance. Burgess Reamer vetoed them last week. Council was unanimous in the belief that its action was for the best.

Will Play New Eagle.

The Protected Home Circle baseball team will play the New Eagle team here on Saturday evening. The game will start at 5:30 o'clock, and is expected to be a fast one. The New Eagle bunch has quite a reputation and will do their utmost to sustain it.

419 McKean Ave.

Annual Clearance Oxford Sale

Louis Beigel FOR GOOD SHOES 419 Mc KEAN AVE

The Only Big Shoe Store

Our Annual Clearance Sale of Men's and Women's Oxfords is now in Progress

Note the Following Price Cuts; Then See the Goods to Prove t s.

All ladies' $4.00 and $3.00 tan oxfords, now - - - - - - $2.90
All ladies' $3.00 tan oxfords, now 2.40
All ladies' $2.90 and $2.50 tan oxfords and pumps, now - - - 1.90
All ladies' $2.00 tan oxfords, now - - - - - - - - $1.40
All ladies' $4.00 and 3.50 suede oxfords now - - - - - 2.90
All ladies' $4.00 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 3.48
All ladies' $3.50 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 2.98
All ladies' $3.00 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 2.48
All ladies' $2.50 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 1.98
All ladies' $2.00 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 1.48

108 pairs Ladies' white canvas oxfords, $3.00, 2.50 and $2.00 grades, now 90c

All men's $5.00, 5.50 and 6.00 oxfords in all leathers, now - - - - $3.90
All men's $4,00 and 3.50 oxfords in all leathers, now - - - - - 2.90
All men's $3.00 oxfords in all leathers, now - - - - - - 2.40

All boys' and youths' oxfords reduced.
All misses' and children's oxfords and sandals reduced.
See our window display, and remember the place:

419 McKEAN AVENUE.

The Only Big Shoe Store

Louis Beigel FOR GOOD SHOES 419 Mc KEAN AVE

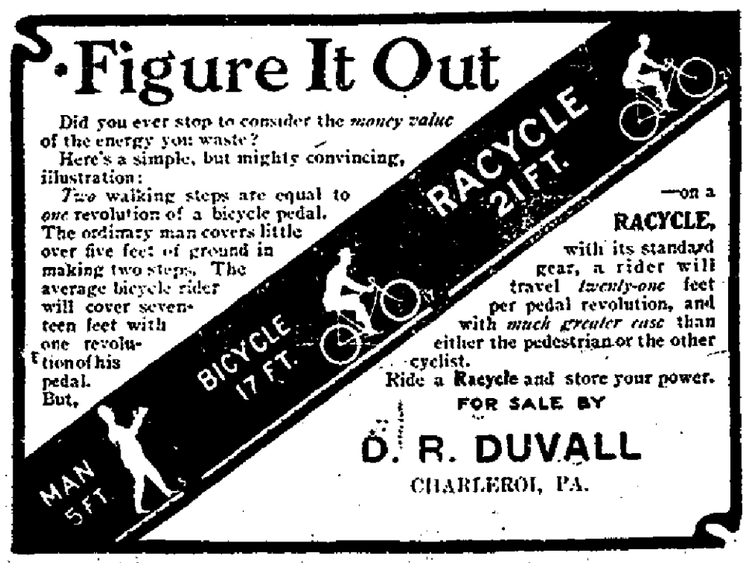
The Only Big Shoe Store

Figure It Out

Did you ever stop to consider the *money value* of the energy you waste?

Here's a simple, but mighty convincing, illustration:

Two walking steps are equal to *one* revolution of a bicycle pedal. The ordinary man covers little over five feet of ground in making two steps. The average bicycle rider will cover seventeen feet with one revolution of his pedal. But,



—on a **RACYCLE,** with its standard gear, a rider will travel *twenty-one* feet per pedal revolution, and with *much greater ease* than either the pedestrian or the other cyclist.

Ride a **Racycle** and store your power.

FOR SALE BY

D. R. DUVALL

CHARLEROI, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, [illegible] to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. IX. NO. 280. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1909. One Cent.

MYSTERY SURROUNDS DISAPPEARANCE OF POPULAR ROSCOE YOUNG LADY

WENT FROM HOME IN NIGHT CLOTHES AFTER 10 O'CLOCK

Was to Have Been Married Saturday—Fiance Called to Search While He Yet Had on Pit Clothes—Dragging the River.

Considerable mystery surrounds the disappearance of Miss Sadie Forsythe, the 21-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Forsythe, from her home in Roscoe between the hours of 10 o'clock last night and 5 o'clock this morning. The girl went away from the house in her night clothes, and took no other articles of clothing from the home. The river was dragged this morning in the effort to establish a possible location of her grave, if such it be, but nothing was learned. The police in Charleroi and all the valley towns, as well as in the larger cities of the section have been notified, and are assisting the anxious parents in the search.

The girl was to have been married Saturday. Her fiance is William Ealy of Stockdale. He was called from his home this morning early, while in his pit clothes, to aid in the search.

Miss Forsythe has been in poor health for some time, suffering from a nervous disorder, but her maladies were not considered serious enough at any time to occasion the calling of a physician. Her disappearance is attributed to somnambulism or mental aberration by the parents. She was not known as a sleep walker, having never, to the parents' knowledge, arisen from her bed while asleep, and neither has there been any signs in the past of mental trouble.

The house was locked up tight last night, with the exception of the front door which was unfastened. It is through this that the girl is supposed to have escaped. In the room in which she slept were three children of the family. They were not awakened during the night.

A careful search was made in the home this morning to ascertain if any other clothing had been taken, but every garment was found in its place.

A careful search was made along the railroad tracks and the street car tracks on the supposition that she might have wandered in front of a car or approaching train, but there is no sign of an accident. So the probable conclusion is that the girl either wandered into the river and was drowned or went into some freight car and was carried off. It has been rumored that she was dealt with foully and taken away, but this is hardly credited.

Miss Forsythe has been employed in the bakery of John Fitch for some time. She was of good character, and known as a girl with a great attachment for her home. She was of medium build and light complexioned.

John Metcalf of Roscoe, a friend of the family, was here this morning and notified the police of this place. The bloodhound of David Mathers of North Charleroi was taken up this afternoon at about 2 o'clock, and put to work. Owing to the number of persons who have crossed the places where the scent would be found, it is thought unlikely that any clue can be discovered.

PENN BRIDGE COMPANY GETS THE CONTRACTS

County Commissioners Make Known Decision Last Evening

WILL START WORK SOON

The County Commissioners yesterday afternoon let the contract for the construction of the five bridges in various parts of the county to the Penn Bridge company at Beaver Falls. The total cost of construction, not including the masonary work, will be $9,617.60.

The bid of the company on each of the bridges was as follows: Van Eman, $3,085.33; Smith, $1,386.93; Wilson, $1,806.04; Maple Creek, $1,766.30; Cherry Valley, $1,573; making a total of $9,617.60 The company has a branch plant at Claysville and the five bridges will be constructed there.

After having under consideration all day the bids on masonary, the county commissioners announced last evening that they had awarded four contracts and that the bids on the masonary for the Van Eman bridge were held up until Saturday. The successful bidders are as follows:

Smith bridge—Plants and Plants, $995.80.

Wilson bridge—W. F. Kline, $932.07

Maple Creek—Forsythe Brothers, $1,242.50.

Cherry Valley—Abbott and Myers, $1,559.25.

SCHOOL BOARD TO TACKLE IT AGAIN

Will Make Another Effort Tonight to Fill Vacancies in School

The School board will tonight make an effort to fill the vacancies in the teaching force that still exists. On the election of the music teacher and the Fifth street school principal there has been some disagreement, and it is possible that things may not be straightened out even tonight.

The supply contract will also be given some attention tonight, and in all probability awarded. The two bidders are the Johnson company of Pittsburg and George S. Might of Charleroi. Johnson secured last year's contract.

Gone to Breckenridge.

W. H. Picard, formerly of the Glen Elk Hotel at Monongahela, has purchased a hotel at Breckenridge, in Allegheny county. The license was transferred yesterday. Mr. Pickard conducted a first-class house while in Monongahela, and has many friends who will wish him success in his new business venture.

BENEFIT FOR PLAYGROUNDS

Field Day Will be Held by Local People Next Wednesday.

The playgrounds movement will be given a big boost next Wednesday when a field day will be held at the local baseball park, which will be a benefit affair for the playgrounds. A committee with Dennis Oates as chairman has been making arrangements for the events of the day, and from present indications the affair will be a huge success.

The main attraction will be a ball game between a team of the Elks and one from the Eagles. There will be but five innings. Harry Hormell is captain of the Elk's team, and Henry Wagner is captain of the Eagles' nine, and both promise to have good lineups on the field.

After the ball game there will be sports and athletic events. These will be in charge of Fred Cleribue. The program has not yet been arranged, but there will be races for boys and men. The Boys Brigade will be on hand and under Capt R. Dale Jolliffe will give an exhibition drill. Refreshments will be sold on the grounds.

The general admission to the ground will be 25 cents, and arrangements will be made to handle a large crowd.

NEGROES INJURE MAN IN FIGHT

Police over the country are looking for two negro highwaymen and a negress who on Tuesday morning held up and robbed Jas. Holloway, a wealthy citizen of Monongahela. A desperate fight occurred in the holdup, in which Holloway was seriously wounded. The affair has been kept quiet to allow the police a chance to locate the guilty parties. Mrs. Holloway who was with her husband at the time was beaten by the villainous thugs, and is suffering severely from the shock.

Mr. and Mrs. Holloway were returning along a country road after visiting their children at Bunola. At a lonely spot about a mile from Bunola they were set upon by the two men and their colored female companion. One of the negroes ordered Halloway to hand over his money. The woman seized Mrs. Holloway and began to brutally beat her.

Mr. Holloway was busy protecting himself from the attacks of the two men and was unable to go to the assistance of his wife. The latter finally broke away from the grasp of her assailant and ran down the road. Holloway was knocked to the ground upon refusing to give up his money and valuables. He was kicked and beaten in a terrible manner, receiving serious lacerations of the scalp and several deep gashes in the face.

"FIGHTING TENTH" TO GREENSBURG

Charleroi members of the "Fighting Tenth" who served in the Philippines are anticipating with pleasure the reunion of the Manila veterans at Geensburg August 13. A feature will be a mammoth clambake, for which orders have been placed for 1,000 lobsters, 1,000 pounds of green sheep lead fish, 400 spring chickens, 50 barrels clams, 5 barrels sweet potatoes, 5 barrels white potatoes, 60 water melons, 300 pounds of butter, 400 loaves of Boston brown bread, 400 loaves white bread and 3,000 ears of green corn.

An expert clam baker will come from New Jersey to superintend the work of baking.

New Phones Installed.

[illegible] during the past week by the Charleroi Telephone company were in the following places: Pittsburg Coal company, pay station, Government office and A. J. Watson, all at North Charleroi. Connections were also made with the Pittsburg Coal company exchange at Pricedale.

STRANGER PULLS OFF DESPERATE GAME ON CHARLEROI MERCHANTS

REPENTED OF HIS DECEPTION

Shielded Man With Whom He Battled and Suffered For It.

James Neutron, a well known young Italian of Charleroi, was a mighty sorry man this morning, over the result of a deception that he is alleged to have practiced to keep a friend, with whom he had been fighting, from being arrested. For the part he took in the affair, Neutron was fined $6.00 and costs this morning at a hearing before Burgess Risbeck.

One day last week, it is stated, Neutron went to the home of the friend, whose name cannot be learned, and they got into a game of cards. A dispute arose and Neutron, it is said, attacked the other, whereupon the latter secured a butcher knife and chased him from the region. The police were notified, and made a trip to the place only to find that the person with whom Neutron had been fighting had fled. Later the two Italians made up their quarrel, and then Neutron did everything possible to keep his friend from being arrested. The police on various occasions made trips to the home of the friend, only to be told by Neutron, that he had gone. It appeared that this was only a deception, and this morning Neutron was called to account before the burgess. He was lectured severely for assisting in keeping the other from being arrested, and fined. He was placed in a cell for a time, where he [illegible] repentance. It is likely the other will be arrested later.

NEW LOCK IS BEING FINISHED

No. 5 Will be Put in Shape for Use During Winter

Rivermen are delighted with the excellent showing being made by the contractors at No. 5 lock at Brownsville. The contract time for the completion of the work was December 31, but it will be finished in several weeks. The new lock is about a mile below old No. 5, which is some distance above Brownsville.

The new lock is of the double type whereas the old one was a single lock and of the type of Nos. 2 and 3. The abutment has already been built and about two-fifths of the dam which allows more than half of the river for navigation. The contractor will remove his cofferdam and machinery in several weeks and by fall the new lock is expected to be in complete operation.

No. 1 lock above the Tenth street bridge at Pittsburg is also being rebuilt now and the chambers enlarged. The inner chamber is already completed and enlarged. The old chamber was 50 by 158 while the new one is 56 by 360 feet which will allow the use of the locks by a fair sized tow.

The United States Engineers have an allotment of $328,045, and they will receive more later. The old dam was of the timber crib style and as this is still strong a concrete cap will be built upon it as all the damage done to the old timbers is by scraping on the top.

Birthday Party.

A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shanks of North Charleroi last evening for their daughter, Miss Charlotte, in honor of her seventh birthday. About 35 guests were present, from Monessen, West Elizabeth and Speers. The evening was spent most enjoyably, with music and games. One of the most interesting games of the evening was the tree game for which prizes were [illegible]

Big School Population.

The census of school children in Westmoreland county shows that 39,135 children attended school last year. The attendance the previous year was 36,992.

MONESSEN COUNCIL INVESTIGATING MORAL CONDITIONS

Minister Create Furore in Sermon on Last Sunday

SLOT MACHINES A GAMBLE

As a result of a sermon last Sunday by Rev. H. O. McDonald, of the First Presbyterian church of Monessen, in which he exposed conditions in the town, the councilmen of that borough are going to make investigations to ascertain the truth of his assertions, and to clean out the place. Rev. McDonald stated that there were several gambling dens and disorderly houses in the town, and went after the keepers of slot machines.

Councilman Cushing has been appointed to make investigations in the first ward, Councilman Hunter in the second, and Councilman Sheets in the Third. Reports will be made at the next meeting.

Rev. McDonald stated that rumor has it that there were nearly 50 immoral houses in the town, and about seven of these between Fourth and Fifth streets on Donner avenue. He said that slot machines were infernal agencies that develop the gambling instincts of the young, and classed them as unlawful.

It has been stated that Monessen is lax in regard to the enforcement of the laws regarding the moral conditions, and that this is an effort on the part of better citizens to have things cleaned up.

WASHINGTON COUNTY'S PART

Tariff Measure Which Passed Senate Has Good Oil Clause.

Washington county was active in the movement which secured a partial victory for the independent oil producers in the tariff bill which passed the Senate yesterday. Considerable Washington county capital is invested in the Federal Oil and Gas company of Pittsburg operating in Oklahoma, and the concern was vitally interested, owing to its proximity to the Mexican field.

Among the Washington county oil men who took an active interest in retaining a duty on oil was Chas. E. Baker of Washington, who is interested in the Federal company. Mr. Baker, with other members of the company, were among those who led the fight, and in this they had the able support of Congressman J. K. Tener, as well as that of Senators Penrose and Oliver. Last night Mr. Baker received at Washington a message from Senator Penrose which read as follows: "Senate adopted amendment today, providing for countervailing duty on oil."

The fight by the independents was started in the hope of checking the prestige of Mexican oil. Under the countervailing duty each country will charge the same duty for the importation of oil. It is stated that this amendment will be accepted by the House.

STEALS CHECKS FILLS THEM OUT AND GETS MONEY

Pittsburg Detectives Identify Him by Pictures as Harry Birch, Said to be Expert Forger —— Information by Hotel Man and Merchant.

A clever swindle was perpetrated on two Charleroi merchants this week through the medium of forged checks, and it is possible that there may be other victims. This was the work of an alleged traveling man, who in addition to passing the forged checks jumped his hotel bill also. Pittsburg detectives have identified him, and it is probable that he will be arrested sooner or later.

This clever sharper arrived in Charleroi Saturday and registered at the Hotel Monier under the name of H. Beebe, representing himself as a traveling man. Shortly after his arrival he went to the tailoring establishment of Harris Meisher of Fallowfield avenue to get his clothes pressed. While there he managed to tear a handful of checks out of Mr. Meisher's check book, on the Bank of Charleroi.

On Monday when the banks were closed Beebe went to the shoe store of L. Beigel, and making a slight purchase tendered a check for $10.50 in payment, bearing the signature of Harris Meischer. Mr. Beigel did not know the payee, which was in reality a fictitious name, but as the check bore Mr. Meischer's printed card as well as his signature, he accepted it, and paid the difference in cash to the stranger who endorsed the check. At the grocery store of J. E. McMasters and Co. the operation was repeated. This time the check was for $7.50, and as it appeared regular was accepted, and the difference paid in cash. The stranger left addresses for the delivery of his purchases, which proved to fictitous.

At the hotel Sunday and Monday Beebe posed as a good fellow, spending money lavishly. He and the clerk visited the park, and at Beebe's suggestion got their pictures taken while there. Then, when he left the hotel, Beebe omitted to pay his bill.

When the checks were presented for deposit at the Bank of Charleroi Assistant Cashier S. C. Todd discovered that they were forgeries. Beebe's photo was produced, which Mr. Todd sent to the Department of Public Safety in Pittsburg, with a statement of the owner's transactions here. A day or two ago Mr. Todd received a letter from Supt. McQuaid that Detectives Dillon and Morgan recognized the subject of the photo as Harry Birch of Pittsburg. He advised that information be made and warrants issued for Birch's arrest. This was done before 'Squire Rice on information made by Harris Meisher on whom the checks were forged, and by Geo. L. West, proprietor of the Hotel Monier. Each of the two checks cashed were made out in fictitious names. They were on Mr. Meischer's checks with his printed business card, and bore his signature. Although no more checks have turned up yet at the bank it is possible that more of them have been passed.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Industrial Activity

From many trade centres come reports of industrial activity and increasing prosperity.

It is the constant endeavor of the First National Bank to promote the interests of its customers by keeping its equipment, facilities and service up to a high standard of efficiency.

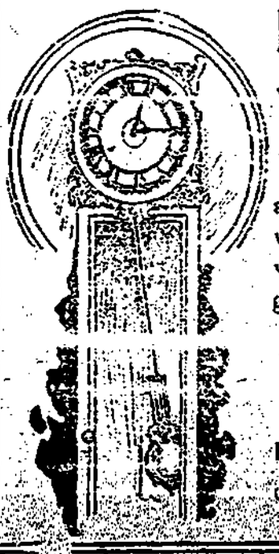
Accounts, subject to check are invited.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.



Factory Work

That's the kind we do. "Just as good as ever" is the condition in which a watch or clock leaves our hands. We value our reputation too highly to let it get out in any other condition.

JOHN D. SCHAEFER

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W Charleroi Phone 103

Closed every evening at 6:00 P. M. except Saturday and Monday evenings.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

Mail Building, Fifth Street

CHARLEROI, PA.

E. C. NIVER . . Pres. and Managing Editor
HARRY E. PRICE . . Business Manager
S. W. SHARPNACK . . Sec'y. and Treas.

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75

All subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

BELL 74 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Mizhi.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Donley.....Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Protection is Lost.

When the tariff bill passed the Senate last night Senator Oliver made a last attempt to secure an increase in the duty upon the smaller sizes of plate glass, the issue for which the plate glass manufacturers have been working for months, but it failed and the rates will stand as passed by the House and adpoted by the Senate Mr. Oliver's amendment was to increase the rate on cast polished plate glass, not exceeding 85 square inches, from 10 cents to 2 cents per square foot, and upon sizes between 38 and 720 square inches from 12 1-2 to 15 cents per square foot. Senator Overman of North Carolina immediately moved to substitute the Dingley rates, a reduction of two cents per square foot. In support of his amendment Mr. Oliver said:

"In 1875, before the establishment of the plate glass industry in the United States, small size plate glass sold at 71 cents per square foot, while it is now selling for 8 3-4 cents per square foot, and large size sold for $1.69 and is now selling for 43 cents a square foot. Why is it necessary for the slight increase in the duty? When the industry was started in this country the demand for plate glass consisted almost entirely of the very large sizes, the smaller sizes being secured through breakages in the larger plates. Of late years the demand has entirely changed and the smaller sizes are needed rather than the larger sizes.

"With the increase in the demand for small sizes the manufacturers find it necessary, in order to protect themselves, to ask for this slight increase in the duty.

"I want to say that the industry which uses most of this small glass is now confessedly buying its glass at less than it cost the manufacturers to make it, and are seeking to perpetrate that condition of affairs. I say that that is an outrage on the part of those who are demanding glass from the manufacturers of this country at a cost lower than it can be produced."

Senator Overman claimed that the increase proposed would mean a tax upon the furniture manufacturers of his State of over $200,000, and Senator Smith of Michigan, another furniture manufacturing State, denounced it as an outrage. It becoming evident that a prolonged fight was imminent, Senator Aldrich moved to lay both the Oliver amendment and the Overman substitute upon the table, and this was done, effectually disposing of the question permanently.

This action is to be regretted. The pay roll of the Pittsburg Plate Glass factory in Charleroi aggregates $420,000 a year, and it stands to reason that when a large portion of the product is manufactured and sold at a loss changes are imminent that do not augur well for this community.

A Hazardous Occupation.

If the terrible accidents which are happening to both owners and non-owners of automobiles continue, some sort of regulation will have to be enacted requiring all who want to drive a machine to serve an apprenticeship and work into the occupation much the same as a locomotive engineer. While many of the accidents are happening to owners of machines and their friends, the occupation is altogether too hazardous for the safety of the public.

No railroad company would permit a green hand with no knowledge or previous experience to take a locomotive out on its tracks after a few preliminary instructions on the part of an engineer. Yet it is infinitely easier and safer for a novice to attempt to run a locomotive on a well ballasted and uniform track than to try to operate a huge touring car up hill and down dale over country roads. The locomotive is not so complicated as a modern touring car, and is easier to handle and understand. More than that, the railroad is private property and is usually kept clear. Because of this carefulness railroad accidents are reduced to a minimum.

In proportion to the number of automobiles in operation the list of accidents is appalling. If the same ratio prevailed on the railroads the public would rise up in universal protest. An automobile on a country road is more dangerous to operate than a locomotive on a railroad track, and the former are run for the most part with little previous experience. A course in auto driving should be part of the curriculum of the correspondence schools.

Obey the Ordinance.

It has been said that even the laws of the Medes and Persians were made to be broken, but it is well authenticated in history that they were not broken habitually. Thus it is in modern statutes. It has been asserted that no person, however law abiding, exists, but in the course of the year inadvertantly violates some municipal, State or National law. Yet these people cannot be classed as lawbreakers.

There is both a distinction and a difference between those who may commit some inadvertent infraction and those who deliberately set at defiance a borough ordinance or State law. Since the dog muzzling ordinance was passed a number of dog owners have paid absolutely no attention to it, although well aware of its provisions. Both council and the police are making every effort to enforce the ordinance, and in this they should have the support of all law-abiding citizens. Council state that it will prosecute any person who interferes with the dog catcher, which is the proper course. The ordinance was a wise one, and those who think it can be violated with impugnity should be made to feel that the law is supreme.

Electric Sparks

An exchange gets off a new one. n stating that in an early morning robbery, either one or several men or women (they left no trace whatever of their number or sex) entered a place. It's ordinary to say "them" and let it go at that.

It is to be hoped that the Monessen Marathon race of July 17 will be better managed than the last one, as regards the checking of runners. The people of that place are proud, but they cannot but acknowledge that as regards Marathon races Charleroi has it on them in every particular.

Out in Kansas helpers on farms get from $5 to $6 a day, whereas in some places if many a fellow gets his feed he is thought to be mighty fortunate.

The Charleroi Merchants might as well try to get along without business as to do without their annual picnic.

Suppose now that we won't have the measly and mangy curs bothering around every time we want to go down town; they will be so tremendously afraid of our new dog catchers.

They've fixed it so that any person desiring to know something of [illegible] writing to a "man in charge" in that island. Doubtless it will be up to somebody to start a gold rumor soon.

Any person wanting a good girl inquire of 447 Main street, Monongahela, Pa. 279t8p

A LAFAYETTE WOMAN HUNG

Marvelous Results of the Great Discovery.

When the Root Juice scientist was at *Lafayette, Ind., Mrs. Tom Sheldon* of that city called on him and said: "I actually hung to the neck of my husband and pleaded with him to try Root Juice. So much was being said about the many cures the remedy was making that I felt it might do him some good. He had suffered for years with his stomach and kidneys and severe headache. Every change of the weather his back hurt him intensely, and of late years the lightest food would ferment in his stomach and bowels, and the formation of gas would cause him to bloat very much. He had tried so many things that he had lost heart, but I finally persuaded him to get a bottle of Root Juice. The first bottle made him feel so much better that he went back to the drug store and got three more bottles. After using four bottles of the truly wonderful medicine his health seems perfect. I never saw such a change in a man in my life. He told me that he would not take a fortune for what Root Juice has done for him." The remedy creates much excitement in every city in which it is introduced. One of the demonstrations was at Ft. Wayne, Ind., recently and nearly every day the newspapers at that point reported marvelous good that was being derived from the use of the remedy by numerous citizens. The instructors have hundreds of testimonials from people who have been cured by the great remedy. The people at Piper Bros.' drug store are very pleasing in explaining the remedy.

Notice to the Pubic.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 6 o'clock p. m. sharp from July 13th 1909, to September 3rd, 1909, with the exception of Monday and Saturday night—Plate Glass pay days.

The Stag. E. W. Rote, Mgr.
L. Collins.
Schwartz and Lessing.
C. R. Newcomer.
Peoples Store, J. N. Stein, Mgr.
Jos. G. Godissart.
Frank Riva.
Adolph Beigel.
H. Teitelbaum.
Louis Beigel.
Oppenheim Bros.
Leslie Campbell Co.
Murdock and McCarty.
Greenberg Bros. 27815

Notice to Teachers.

The school board of Fallowfield township, Washington county, Pa., will meet at Bank of Charleroi, Charleroi, Pa., on Saturday, July 10, 1909, at 12 o'clock for the purpose of electing nine teachers. Wages $55 per month for a term of seven months.

Schools to commence first Monday of September. All applicants to be present on day of election.

HENRY E. RIDER, Pres.,
Speers, Pa., R. D. 1.
WESLEY YOUNG, Sec'y,
Monongahela, Pa., R. D. J-3-6-7-8-9

Soujourning at the Park.

The Friday Afternoon Club of California, 65 strong, invaded Eldora Park today, for a good old-fashioned picnic. The members of the club came to Allenport on the 12 train and took the car to the park. Picnic lunch will be served this evening. During the evening the husbands and "prospective" husbands of the members will join them for a good time.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ladies' Rambler Bicycle, good condition only $8.00. Inquire 104 Mail office. 265tf

FOR SLAE—Lawn Swing, good as new, big bargain. Call at 1013 Lincoln avenue. 2772tp

LOST—Diamond ear ring either on McKean or Fallowfield avenue or Fourth, Fifth or Sixth streets. Finder return to Mr. Schwartz of Scwartz and Lessing and receive reward. 279tf

WANTED

WANTED—Middle-aged woman for light housework. Dr. P. A. Ley, Donora, Pa. 279t3

WANTED—Position to do housework, young widowed woman, can furnish best references. Inquire 112 Mail. 279t1p

WANTED—Collector, man well acquainted with Charleroi and surroundings [illegible] tion to right party. Apply at People's Credit Store, 536 Fallowfield avenue. 279t1

WANTED—Janitor for the First Presbyterian church. Call on George P. Clark, Charleroi City Grocery, Fifth street and Washington avenue. 279t3

DON'T YOU MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY

Could you use another suit at a price? We believe you can and will, after you learn the value of the suit and the price that will buy it. We're going to do some great stunts in the way of suit selling. On Friday we inaugurate

A GREAT SUIT SALE

The Suits are our best--the newest we have, all fashionably cut and excellently tailored from choice fabrics, not a sale of old suits, but a sale of new suits; suits that you can wear at any season of the year. There will be a rush for these suits, for everybody knows that when we advertise to do a thing we never fail to deliver the goods. Select your suit at once don't delay. Special offerings in 17, 18 and 19-year youths' suits, worth $10 and $12 for $5 and $6. To see these is to buy.

$22.00 Men's Suits now	$15.00
18.00 and 20.00 Men's Suits now .	13.50
16.00 Men's Suits now	11.00
15.00 Men's Suits now	10.50
13.50 and 12.00 men's suits now .	8.50
10.00 Men's Suits now	7.50

Our whole line of men's up-to-date trousers at the same proportionate cut in prices.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

For the very latest things and fixings we are headquarters, and if you will call we will be delighted to show our full line.

Don't fail to snap up our 19c offering in men's underwear and our Sweet-Orr union made shirts at 39c.

Get in line with the men who will carry these suits away--suits under their arms and savings in their pockets Can you afford to miss this opportunity?

Notice! The store of Leslie Campbell Co., the American Clothiers, located at 413 McKean Avenue has been officially named as headquarters at which to purchase Street Railway Uniforms Division 85, Amalgamated Association Street and Electric Railway Employes of America

Leslie Campbell Co.,

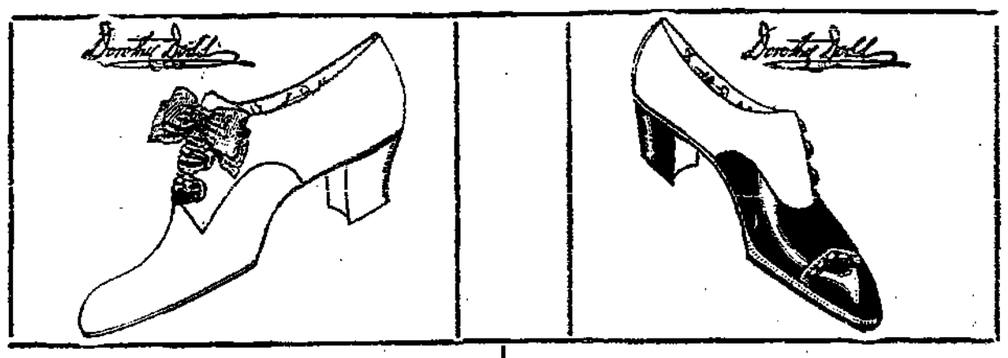
The American Clothiers,

413 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

"Our Advertisements Are Truthful"

We are putting on a sale of all Oxfords at greatly reduced prices. See their names and think what it means to get such shoes as Dorothy Dodd. E. P. Reed. Emerson. T. D. Barry. Cross-Overs, also many misses' and child's sandals and oxfords at such prices as we are offering.

Sale Starts Friday, July 9th, '09



LADIES'

Grey blue cravenette,	$3.50,	reduced $2.65
Black blue cravenette,	3.50,	reduced 2.65
Black suede button,	3.50,	reduced 2.65
All patent bluchers,	3.50,	reduced 2.65
Pat. suede top Oxfords	$3.50,	reduced $2.65
All patent oxfords,	3.00,	reduced 2.45
All pat. blu. oxfords,	3.00,	reduced 2.45
Tan cloth top but. oxf,	3.50,	reduced 2.45
Tan blucher oxfords,	$3.50,	reduced $2.65
Tan bals oxfords,	3.00,	reduced 2.35
Dark tan blu. oxfords,	3.00,	reduced 2.45
Tan blucher oxfords,	3.00,	reduced 2.35
Vici blucher oxfords,	$3.00,	reduced $2.45
Kid blucher pat. tip,	2.50,	reduced 1.95
Kid blucher pat. tip,	2.50,	reduced 1.85
Wine blucher oxfords,	2.50,	reduced 1.95

MEN'S

All pat. blu. oxfords,	$5.00,	reduced $3.45
All pat. blu. oxfords,	4.00,	reduced 2.95
All patent oxfords,	4.00,	reduced 2.95
Tan blucher oxfords,	4.00,	reduced 2.95
Wine blu. oxfords,	$4.00,	reduced $2.95
Pat. blu. oxfords,	3.50,	reduced 2.65
Gunmetal blu. oxfds,	3.50,	reduced 2.65
Vici blu. oxfords,	3.50,	reduced 2.65
Pat. blu. oxfords,	$3.00,	reduced $1.75
Boys' pat. blu. oxfds,	2.50,	reduced 1.95
Boys, gunmetal oxfds,	2.50,	reduced 1.95

LADIES'

Patent pumps,	$2.50,	reduced $1.95
3-strap sandals,	2.00,	reduced 1.25
Tan suede pumps,	2.50,	reduced 1.95
Black suede pumps,	2.50,	reduced 1.95

C. R. NEWCOMER,

The Most Reliable Shoe Dealer in Town,

FIFTH STREET CHARLEROI, PA.

A Real Test

For An Old Idea!

Quick Sales and Small Profits

The only retail meat market in Monessen that follows this absolutely.

Get More. Pay Less.

Our business is large. We buy for cash. We sell for cash. Our customers get the benefit. You save half your meat bills.

Saturday Bargains

Auger cured hams per lb.	15c
Chuck Roast per lb.	10c
Sirloin Steak per lb	15c
Tenderloin Steak per lb.	16c
Round Steak per lb.	14c

JOHNSTON'S

CASH MEAT MARKET

47 Donner Ave. Monessen, Pa.

BRAUNS' MEAT MARKET

Let us dress you a nice Chicken for Sunday.

Tenderloin Steak	22c
Serloin Steak	20c
Round Steak	18c

Our Spring Lamb is delicious.

Chuck Roast	12 1-2c to 15c
Rib Roast	15c to 18c

Braun's Meat Market

333 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

Orders Promptly Filled Both Phones

MANDO

Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00; sample 10c. Send for booklet free.

Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1003 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.

by
W. F. Henning, Druggist

The Whole Story.

"I hear you are giving up your charge," said one aged and infirm minister to another the other day. "How are your people taking it?"

"Oh, well," was the answer. "I'm resigning and they're resigned."—Liverpool Mercury.

Notice to the Public

We are about to take inventory after a most successful season. Yet in all we find we have more summer wearing apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen than we desire at this time of the year, and in order to dispose of the greatest part of them before inventory

We have Reduced Every Summer Garment in the Store

All Millinery 1-2 off.
Wash Suits of Every Description 1-3 off.
Men's and Youths' Suits 20 per cent. off.

A Little Every Pay is All We Ask

PEOPLES' STORE

536 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

Choosing a Builder.

The selection of a builder is quite as important a matter in putting up a house as the choice of an architect. Don't select the cheapest builder merely because he is cheapest. If you accept his bid, find out the reason of the cheapness. Frequently the builder is a man of little means, and often he operates on borrowed capital. Should the builder become bankrupt or fail to pay for his labor or materials the owner, under the mechanics' laws of most states, becomes liable for the builder's debts. This is true even though the owner has paid the builder for his work. In order to obtain his house free and clear in such a case the owner must meet the builder's obligations. The prudent owner will, of course, pay for his house only as it is constructed. Even then it would be a useful caution to make sure that the builder has paid his indebtedness on the house. Payments are usually made the builder when the foundations are done, when the frame is up, when the house is closed, when the plastering is finished and when the completed house is turned over to the owner.—Circle Magazine.

Ancient Castle, Curious Clock.

Rushen castle, Castletown, Isle of Man, is the ancient seat of the kings and lords of Man. The castle is a veritable curiosity both historically and otherwise. The first mention of it dates to the year 1257. It was taken after six months' siege in the year 1315 by Robert the Bruce. The castle is built of limestone and is not a ruin. Until a few years ago it was used as a prison. The town clock seen in the castle wall was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1597. It has only one hand on the dial. This is the hour hand. The minutes are judged by the position of the hand between the hours. The works of this clock are also a curiosity. The weight at the end of the pendulum is a large stone, and it is driven by a rope coiled around a cylinder of wood, with another stone at the end of the rope. The clock is still going after its centuries of service and is still the town clock.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Where She Got the Money.

They were at the circus. The conversation ran to the subject of how they had financed their admission ticket projects. One said she had gathered rags and sold them. Another had helped her brother spade a garden. The third member of the party presented a sickly grin and seemed reluctant about explaining where her half dollar came from. An explanation seemed absolutely necessary.

"Lizzie, whah yo' git dat half dollah yo' tipped up to de ticket man?"

"Nevah yo' mind. Yo' all saw me pay de man, didn't yo'?"

"Sho 'nuf we did, but dat ain' no explanation."

"Well, I got de money all right."

"Sho' nuf yo' did. Sho' nuf yo' did."

"Yes, an' ef I doan' git a half dollah somewhah an' git my ole man's Sabbath shoes from dat pawnshop befo' Satahday evenin' I'm a deero'ced woman, dat's all."—Indianapolis News.

Good Time to Go.

General Joseph E. Johnston, the Confederate commander, used to relate that in the hottest part of one of the early battles of the civil war he felt his coattails pulled. Turning about, he recognized a young man who had been employed in his tobacco factory previous to enlistment.

"Why are you not in your place fighting?" the general demanded angrily.

"Why, I just wanted to tell you that if you don't mind I will take my day off today."

To Sleep Like a Top.

To "sleep like a top" has probably a very different origin from that which appears. "Top" is thought to be a corruption of the French taupe, or mole. This interpretation is far more in accordance with the idea usually conveyed—that of a prolonged, undisturbed sleep like that of a mole in winter rather than the short, enduring so called "sleep" of a top when it revolves on its axis with a gentle, humming sound.

DIANTHE OF THE WOODS.

It Wasn't a Witch He Caught, but His Ideal of a Girl.

By M. WOODRUFF NEWELL.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Andrew Salisbury was on his vacation when he met his fate.

A severe attack of typhoid had put him considerably on the bias, so that he welcomed a quiet recuperating old farmhouse "twenty miles from a lemon" as a desired haven and went there for a summer's sojourn the 1st of July.

The old couple with whom he boarded were one Lemuel Merriwether and his wife, and they worried constantly for fear he should have a relapse.

"I'm very apt to," Andrew assured them often, "being so weak, you know. The delirium especially is likely to return."

Being a lone young bachelor, he enjoyed their anxiety in his behalf and worked shamelessly on their sympathies.

"My heaven!" exclaimed Mrs. Merriwether the morning that he told her that, throwing away a raisin that she was seeding and putting the seeds into the cake in her excitement.

"Oh, it's a very sad disease!" continued Andrew pensively, reaching for his fifth cooky.

Then he took his camera and went out for a morning's prowl through the woods.

The country was in its summer glory, and just before he started back to the house he took the picture that started the trouble.

He had been walking along by the river, and, struck by a clump of birch trees that fringed a dim woodland path, he trained his camera on it and sought the finder. He smiled happily as he saw the picture it made—the slim young trees with the long path winding up behind them.

"That's fine!" he told himself and, holding the camera steady, snapped it. He could scarcely wait to get home to develop it.

Mrs. Merriwether saw him coming and exclaimed anxiously, "Gracious me, boy, where's the fire?"

"Got a prize package," he answered solemnly.

Mrs. Merriwether, honest soul, stared after him.

"You don't suppose, now, the heat's affected his head, do you?" she whispered to Lemuel as he came up from the barn a little later.

"He's been on the go all day in the hot sun and after such a fever as he had he's liable to have spells of looney, you know he said so. I just asked him what he was hurrying so for, and he said he had a prize package, and I declare to goodness I didn't see nothing but that old camera!"

"Shoo, shoo, mother, the boy's all right. It's probably just some of his funny business."

If they had seen "the boy" at that precise moment they would probably have been more anxious than they were about him.

He was looking at the developed film with startled eyes. His hands shook as he held it up dripping between him and the small ruby lamp on the table.

"By George!" he said and put it through the bath again.

A second time he held it up and scrutinized it in the dim red glow.

"By gum," he said, "it's a witch or I'm going looney!"

There was the path stretching out alluringly into the woods beyond. There were the birch trees, tall and slender and beautiful, and there, just beyond them, peering out between two massive oak tree trunks that bordered the path, was a girl or a witch or a dryad, with laughing lips, flying hair and an extraordinary eighteenth century gown.

"How the dickens!" puzzled Andrew. "It's something on the film. There couldn't have been a real girl there, alone. Lord, there ain't one within twenty miles! She surely wouldn't walk that far, and there was no team in sight, and, anyway, what would a girl of Revolutionary days be doing here?"

He washed the film carefully and put it through the hypo bath. Then he washed it again and, hanging it up to dry, went down to supper.

There he talked at random, his mind being full of the mysterious picture. His remarks were so rambling that they confirmed every suspicion that Mother Merriwether had formed that afternoon.

"He's off!" she whispered sharply to Lemuel outside the kitchen door. "It's the heat. He's way off. Just see how funny he talks. If he ain't better in the morning we'll have Dr. Snow come over. We'll have to watch him without his knowing it. We must be mighty careful not to excite him. Oh, goodness, ain't it awful, that poor boy! My, but typhoid's a fearful disease."

Lemuel, vastly alarmed, was instantly "on to his job." For a watchdog he proved Al. Andrew had difficulty in shaking him off long enough to go to the dark room at bedtime.

The film was almost dry, and he could scarcely wait until the next day to make a print of it.

When morning came, however, he found Lemuel sticking closer than a brother. Wherever he went Lemuel went also, and when Lemuel had to leave him long enough to see about his live stock mother obediently took up the trail just where he left it, until Andrew, impatient and totally unconscious of their anxieties in his behalf, bluntly locked his door in her very face and, getting out his printing frame, settled down to business.

The sunshine was bright in his south window, and he had a print completed in quick time. He held it to the light excitedly, the water dripping from it.

"Christmas, it's a goddess!" he ejaculated.

She peered out at him, her laughing face round and mischievous. Her dress was of olden style, with huge panniers at the side and a trim, laced bodice with a low French neck and little puff sleeves. One tiny foot stuck out saucily in a high heeled French boot.

Andrew stared at her amazed. The arched eyebrows and delicate face were patrician. She might have just stepped out of some old French painting. Why had he not noticed her as he snapped the picture? It was all mysterious. Then he heard Mr. Merriwether's step outside and called to him:

"Any little French court ladies around here?" he inquired.

Andrew opened the door, and Lemuel came in, a puzzled expression on his honest face.

"Not that I know of," he answered.

"Well, then, I'm seeing things," laughed Andrew, "because I saw one in the woods yesterday, puffs and ruffles and high heeled shoes."

"You did?" exclaimed Lemuel slowly. "You did, eh?"

Then, to Andrew's surprise, Lemuel quickly took the key from the lock and, putting it in again on the outside of the door, went out, locking it behind him.

Andrew pounded and yelled in rage and surprise, but all to no purpose. A half hour went by; then a carriage drew up to the door, and a second later Lemuel unlocked Andrew's door and entered, a strange gentleman with him.

"Not feeling well, I hear?" the strange gentleman remarked.

"First I know of it," sputtered Andrew.

"He's got a relapse," exclaimed Lemuel. "Gone crazy like. Seeing things. Saw a French court lady in the woods yesterday"— But he got no further.

Dr. Snow broke out into a mighty roar.

"So you are the young gentleman?" he said. "Let's see the picture."

Andrew brought it sullenly forth, not yet understanding.

"It's my niece, Dianthe Barrows," explained the doctor after a minute, still laughing.

Andrew smiled. Dianthe! How the name fitted her!

"She was attending a fancy dress lawn party at Stratford, about six miles up the river, on the other side. She paddled down in her canoe and, seeing those pretty birch trees, wandered into the woods, hiding her canoe in the bushes. She saw you, but you, of course, did not see her. She knew that she would probably show in the picture, as she happened to peer out from behind the trees just as you snapped it. She was dressed in a French costume that used to be her great-great-aunt's. We had a good laugh last night when she told us about it. We could imagine what a surprise it would be to the gentleman, whoever he might be, after the picture was printed."

"It was," said Andrew, laughing himself now.

"Is—is she staying with you here in town?"

The doctor smiled a little.

"Yes; for the summer. At present she is sitting outside in my buggy, holding the horse."

"I'll come out and meet her," said Andrew promptly. "I always knew I'd marry a girl named Dianthe."

No Place Like Home.

A native of Prince Edward Island had gone forth to see the world. When he reached Boston he engaged a room at a modest hotel, intending to remain there while he hunted for work.

"Will you register?" asked the clerk, handing him a pen.

"Register?" said the traveler. "What is that?"

"Write your name."

"What for?"

"We are required to keep a record of all our guests."

The man wrote his name and was about to lay down the pen when the clerk added:

"Now the place, if you please."

"What place?"

"The place you come from. Where do you live?"

"I live on the island."

"Well, but what island?"

The other man looked at him in amazement. Then he said, with an emphasis that left no doubt of his feelings: "Prince Edward Island, man! What other island is there?"

Social Amenities.

Little Marion was about to make her first call unattended by a member of the family. She was to stay a half hour, inspect a wonderful new doll belonging to a small friend and return home.

"Now, Marion," was her mother's parting admonition, "Mrs. Rogers may ask you to stay and dine with them. If she does, you must say, 'No, thank you, Mrs. Rogers; I have already dined.'"

"I'll 'member, mamma," answered Marion and trotted off.

The visit finished, the little girl donned her hat and started for the door.

"Oh, Marion," said her hostess, overtaking her in the hall, "won't you stay and have a bite with us?"

This was an unexpected form, and for a second the child hesitated. Then she rose to the occasion.

"No, thank you, Mrs. Rogers," she answered quickly, "I have already bitten."—Woman's Home Companion.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience
Eyes Tested Free Good Glasses $1.00

Dr. Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician
461 Donner Ave., MONESSEN, PA.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, $14 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI
Bell Phone 87-L

SHOE MAKER
When I do $1 worth of work for you I repair a pair of shoes free.
Joe Bell
308 Fifth Street Charleroi, Pa

Hugh E. Forsyth
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI PA

James Mascio
708 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
—SHOEMAKER—
We do the work quickly and guarantee satisfaction to one and all.

The money that, maybe, is burning your pocket would be cool and safe here, besides earning 4 per cent. interest.

BANK
—OF—
CHARLEROI

Assets Over One and a Quarter Millions

STEVENS

DON'T BUY A GUN until you have seen our New Double Barrel Models fitted with Stevens Compressed Forged Steel Barrels—

DEMI-BLOC SYSTEM

The mode of constructing these superb Trap and Field Guns is fully set forth in our New Shotgun Pamphlet. Send two-cent stamp for it.

Wall Coverings

Our new store in the Wells Building, Fifth street, Charleroi, has a full line of the latest Wall coverings which we cordially invite you to inspect.

Contracts accepted for Painting, Papering and Decorating.

FRED FREEMAN,

Wells Building, CHARLEROI

OUR ICE IS PURE

Being Manufactured From Pure Distilled Water

The Most Healthy Product Skill Can Produce. Made by Valley Crystal Ice & Storage Company.

POLAR ICE COMPANY

403 Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi Phone 32 Bell 82-R

SPECIAL SALE

—ON—

Cork's Best Linoleum

95c Yard

2 Yards Wide. Worth $1.50 for SATURDAY and MONDAY ONLY. Don't miss this great opportunity

SOUTHERN FURNITURE COMPANY

412 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

OUR CLOTHES FIT

The three things that distinguish the clothes we make are FASHION FIT and WORKMANSHIP. We are proud of our record and will sustain it by giving our patrons the full benefit of the many years' of experience and our best advertisement is our many satisfied customers. We have an exceptional large variety of new and snappy goods to select from, and together with the remarkable reductions we are offering, we urge you to call and get our prices.

HARRIS MELSHER

528 Fallowfield Ave. - - CHARLEROI.

67-R—Bell Phone.

READ THE MAIL

WARM! WARMER!

and the warmest day is coming, so prepare. Start by trying some of our

Artic Ice for a cup of Delicious Ice Tea

having no ammonia taste and made of the PUREST WATER.

Factory at Ninth and Crest. Phone for Ice Factory and Meat Market is 127 Bell.

GEO. MOODY, Proprietor

Also read some of our

Special Prices for Saturday

Fresh Country Butter	25c lb
Country Eggs	25c doz
Home Dressed Chickens	23c lb
Round Steak	15c lb
Tenderloin and Sirloin Steak	18c lb
Roast Beef	2 lbs 25c
Best Roast	15c lb
Best Boil Meat	7c lb
Pork Chops	15c lb
Pork Shoulder	2 lbs 25c
Veal Roast	From 2 lbs for 25c to 15c
Veal Chops	15c lb
Veal Cutlets	20c lb
Veal Stew	10c to 12c lb
Leg Lamb Roast	15c lb
Lamb Chops	15c lb
Lamb Stew	From 10c to 12c lb

Moody Meat Market

901 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE.

An Informal Call That Had a Happy Ending.

By GARFIELD MAC NEAL.

[Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

The chimes were still ringing as Tom Hastings sat down in the half darkness of the little church. He had strolled in hoping for temporary release from his bitter thoughts, but the quiet of the place only seemed to rouse his brain to greater activity. Yet he could not think of his story, the story already due at the publisher's. Instead he saw only a girl's face, now sweet and gracious as it had been before the quarrel, now cold and repellent as the past two weeks had shown it.

A strain of music broke the silence. The choir was filing in. Hastings glanced carelessly at the white robed procession. The face of the first boy caught his attention for a moment, serious, spiritual, framed in an aureole of golden hair, an ideal face for a choir boy.

But again his thoughts ran back in the old channels to the quarrel and its consequences. Her work had seemed to go on as usual. She was a successful miniature painter—at least fine carriages often stopped at the doorway of the big studio building, and her room rang with feminine voices. That was the maddening part of it. She lived just across the hall, so he must see her many times a day. He had made up his mind to move. But, then, he had such a beastly lot of traps, or perhaps it was some lingering hope that kept him there.

Some familiar chords on the organ startled him. Was it the offertory already? Yes, and the ideal choir boy was singing alone. His handsome face was flushed, and in his earnestness he waved his sheet of music gently to and fro.

"Oh, rest in the Lord," he sang.

Hastings leaned forward. The words were apparently for him. The absolute certainty of the boy's tones carried conviction.

"And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

The tender voice went straight to the man's heart and comforted him. Yes, he, too, would wait patiently, and perhaps some day he, too, would have his heart's desire. Till then he would wait and work.

The next two weeks went by very differently. Under the press of a new enthusiasm the book seemed to write itself. The last sheet had gone in to the publisher, and he had always worn a smile when he met the girl on the stairs. Her bow was still as freezing, but he only smiled again and hummed the few bars from "Elijah." "And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

Again Hastings sat in the little church. Perhaps his choir boy would sing for him. But the figure of the small leader drooped. In the glare of the choir lights his face showed white and haggard, while his eyes were swollen from weeping. A wave of pity went over the watching man. It might now be his turn to comfort. The sweet soprano voice was low and broken.

Hastings determined to find the meaning of the change, so he lingered after the service, and a kind faced curate told him the sad little story.

"You mean Jack Haines? He has just lost his mother—consumption—and the poor little fellow is left all alone. He is being cared for by neighbors, but we must find him a place in some charity school."

That delicate child in a charity school! Hastings could not bear the thought of it. The face of the child and his own loneliness helped him to come to a sudden resolution. His voice was very eager as he said, "Let me have him."

And so Jack came to live in the big studio building. Slowly the roses came back to his cheeks. He did not forget the pretty mother who had gone to sleep so quietly, but he haunted this new big brother like a shadow and crept into his arms to cry away the grief that time was trying to heal.

But it worried Hastings that the lad should be so solemn. When he came in and found the boy poring over some big book he would half laughingly scold him for turning into such a little bookworm. "You need some one to play with, Jack," he would say. "It is bad for you to be always cooped up with an old fellow like me." Tom was only thirty, but somehow he had felt very old and settled since that night.

But Jack always declared that he didn't want to be with any one else, and he was such a shy child that Hastings forbore to press the point.

He was therefore much surprised one afternoon on coming in to find the rooms empty. Where could Jack be? As the minutes went by, bringing no boy, he became really anxious. The janitor had not seen him. He was returning from fruitless inquiries when he stopped short at a burst of childish laughter. Could it be Jack? He never laughed like that. But, yes, it was his voice, and it came from the girl's rooms.

Hastings hesitated. And now the girl laughed. It was the same saucy little laugh he had loved so much in the days gone by. It decided him. She had stolen his property and should answer for the theft. He knocked boldly on the door.

[illegible] evidently they did not hear him. So he turned the knob and entered the forbidden chamber.

Surprising sight! On the floor in true Turkish style sat the stately Miss Trevor. On her lap were a big sheet of cardboard and sundry brushes and paints. Her hair was dishevele[illegible], and several daubs of color ornamented her cheeks and nose. Over her shoulder in a state of great excitement leaned the truant. Hastings hardly knew him. His cheeks were flushed and his eyes were dancing as he cried, "Now, that is the way the little monkey swung off by his tail!" His cheek was pressed close to the girl's, and his arm rested lovingly on her shoulder. Evidently she had won his heart too.

Hastings felt a swift pang of jealousy and started forward.

Then they heard him, and Jack sprang up, with a cry of delight.

The girl was too loaded down to rise, and so she sat there. Perhaps it was the sudden flood of color to her cheeks; perhaps it was the upward glance of her eyes. At any rate, a sudden light came to Hastings. For a moment he stood there blinded, dazed. Then his customary coolness came to his aid. It was his turn to carry things with a high hand, and he must make the most of it.

His eyes challenged hers as he said: "How long have you been a receiver of stolen goods, Miss Trevor? I am glad to see that you have the grace to blush for your sins, even under your paint."

Jack was quite shocked. "She did not steal me," he protested. "I was lonely, and I was waiting for you in the hall, and she asked me to come in, and I [illegible] time," he added in a joyous outburst.

"That's just as bad," Hastings answered severely. "You mean to say that she enticed you in here."

Jack was speechless. The girl had said nothing.

"You might at least invite me to sit down since you are so comfortable," Hastings went on, "and let me join in the beautiful time, though I don't know, on second thought, that it isn't pleasanter standing. It is so unusual to see you at my feet."

Miss Trevor started to scramble up, but two strong hands lifted her gently into a big chair. It was a new experience to her to be either commanded or helped. But she did not seem to mind it nor to notice that he was still holding her hands. Both had forgotten Jack as Hastings bent over her and asked, "Are you glad that I have come?"

Jack is delighted with it all, but he never will understand why Tom always calls the girl "Heart's Desire" when her name is Alice.

Easily Coaxed.

The new schoolteacher had a talk with Mrs. Hobart one day in regard to discipline. "I don't see how you manage Bobby as well as you do," said the teacher. "I like him, for he's such a mischievous little fellow, and he will not mind, yet every one says he minds you. I wish you'd explain it to me."

"Well," said Mrs. Hobart doubtfully, "I'd just as soon tell you, but I'm afraid it won't help you much. You see, I kind of coax him."

"Coax him!" echoed the teacher.

"Yes," said Mrs. Hobart, "that's what I do. I say to him, 'Now, come, Bobby, wouldn't you rather be mother's good boy and have griddlecakes and syrup for supper and play games till 8 o'clock than have just plain bread and milk that's been through the separator and go to bed right after it, with the curtains drawn so you can't see the stars?'

"I can most always coax him that way.

"Once in awhile, if he's real set to be naughty, I'll say, 'See here, Bobby, which 'd you rather have—mother fry you some doughnuts or cut a little willow switch, not so very little, either?'

"I can coax him that way sure if the other fails."—Youth's Companion.

Giving Her the Benefit.

The dressmaker looked at the bill which had been made out for the plain little frock and then threw up her hands in horror. "That will never do," she said emphatically. "Twenty for making and $3.13 for findings. How would that appear on paper, $23.13? Why, the lady would look upon the frock as hoodooed and imagine that every time she wore it it would bring her bad luck. There; let me have the list of findings." She figured rapidly and soon had the bill $24.37.

"There," she said contentedly, "that will satisfy her. And she will be still more pleased when I discount the change and accept an even $24."

"But," said the girl who had made out the bill, "isn't that somewhat of an overcharge?"

"Oh, well," answered the dressmaker, "an overcharge isn't nearly as bad as an unlucky number. Besides, I couldn't very well charge her less than the real amount, could I?"—New York Press.

Animals as Weather Prophets.

Before a rainstorm a cat nearly always washes its face. Why? Some claim that the atmosphere excites the electricity in the cat's fur, and to overcome the tingling sensation she sets to washing herself.

Or if there is no cat in the house you may possess a parrot. If the bird sits down and makes a sort of hissing noise, look out for rain in the night.

One need seldom fear getting wet in the country. Horses, cows, sheep, hogs, dogs—all evince certain peculiarities before a storm. Dogs bury bones; horses fidget and neigh; cows lie down; hogs grunt.

Some day you may walk into a field and see a flock of sheep in a corner, all with their backs turned to the north[illegible] you will feel a wind blow up from that direction.—London Answers.

Space.

"Nobody realizes the immensity of space."

"Except the man who has to fill a daily half column with alleged humor."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park

to be given on

TUESDAY, JULY 13th, 1909

by the

MONONGAHELA DAILY REPUBLICAN

The Oldest Daily in the Valley

Marathon Race to leave the DAILY office at one o'clock in the afternoon. Many handsome and useful prizes. Entrance fee 50 cents, now open. All must be in before Monday night.

All families from all towns are urged to make the day a family picnic day as the guests of Monongahela's daily paper.

Something doing all the time to interest and please you.

All Marathon runners are urged to enter. Send your entries to the Marathon Editor, Republican, together with the entrance fee. The greatest of them all.

Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park Tuesday, July 13, 1909. All Day.

Hubbard's Superlative Flour

is to ordinary flour as cream is to milk. Many discriminating housewives have discovered this.

Will you not be one of them.

Woodward & Higenbotham

Successors to S. L. Woodward

Lock No. 4, Pa.

Charleroi City Grocery

Cor. Fifth St. and Washington Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association Distributors

The Store That Belongs to the People

is handling a full line of Fruits and Vegetables

Red Currants	2 boxes for
Gooseberries	2 boxes for
Black Raspberries, Plums, Cantaloupes, Huckleberries, Bananas	
Oranges	2 dozen for
Large Fancy Potatoes	$1.15 per bus
Matchless Flour	$1.65 per sa

The Co-operative Store

FALLOWFIELD AVENUE

COME IN AND REST AWHILE

Get a Shampoo, Massage, and Manicure and see if you don't feel better.

Toilet Parlor **G. J. LAMB** 206 Fourth Street

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

Babies' soft sole sboes, regular 50c grade, special for Saturday between 9 and 11 a. m., pair

9c

This is Adolph Beigel's Big Shoe Clearance Sale

It's the Talk of the Town. Everybody Come.

Men's Oxfords in dull kid, patent leather or tan with wing tips, regular $2.95 grade, our clearance sale price,

$1.48

Special Men's Vici Kid Shoes, size 6 to 11, regular $2.45 grade. our clearance sale price.

$1.48

Children's ankle-strap sandals, just like cut, in tan, black and red, regular $1.50 grade, our clearance sale price

95c

Men's Tan Slippers, regular 75c grade, in tan and black, clearance sale price

39c

Ladies' patent kid oxfords, 2 eyelets, regular $3.00 grade. Saturday only

$1.48

Men's Oxfords and Shoes, sample lots of $3.50 to $6.00 grades, Florscheim, W. L. Douglas, Packard and Just-Wright, our clearance sale price

$2.45

Ladies' white, blue, pink and green oxfords, regular $1.50 grade, our clearance sale price

49c

Ladies' Oxfords in tan, patent kid and vici kid, regular $2.00 grade, our clearance sale price

95c

Ladies' tan and black pumps, latest is right, regular $3.45 grade, our clearance sale price

$2.45

Children's Roman Sandals, in tan, black and red, all sizes, just like cut, regular 75c grade our clearance sale price

49c

Ladies' 3-strap patent leather sandals, regular $2 grade, our clearance sale price

95c

Come early and avoid the rush. See our big front and see the big bargains; we have them.

WATCH FOR OUR NUMBER

Sample Shoe Store

ADOLPH BEIGEL — 502 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

ASK FOR ADOLPH, OF COURSE

LIFE IN MEXICO.

Where They Bar the Windows and Leave the Doors Open.

The City of Mexico swarms with life, yet it is still life. It is the hour of the siesta when you arrive and the streets are deserted of moving things, though every darkened doorway possesses its own colony of slumberers who have cast themselves down where they stood to sleep away the hot Indian hours when no man works. Even the very dogs slink into the shadow of the dazzling walls and loll pitifully. The tinkle of mule bells is hushed. The cry of the milkier seems to anger. To walk through these streets with imperious foot, after the British fashion, seems sacrilege. One might be walking through a city of the dead.

But the hot hours pass, the city awakens, the mules strain and plunge at the collar, the dogs prowl about between the legs of those who pass, the shops are opened, the scent of garlic saturated cookery rises strongly, mantilla shrouded faces peep from ancient casemates protected by massive iron bars, and the city of sleep becomes a city of leisurely wakefulness. You notice these barred casemates particularly. They are a feature of Mexico. Householders bar the windows and leave the doors unfastened, and here you have an epitome of Mexican character: Do nothing openly, everything on the sly, even to wooing your lady-love.

You might spend a long lifetime in the City of Mexico and still leave much unseen, there are so many features to note—the actual city life, the life beyond those jealously guarded windows, the life lived in the flower scented patios where cooling fountains play with musical softness. Here comes a vaquero riding nonchalantly up the street, a typical product of Mexico, a cattle hand from one of the outlying ranches, a perfect fury unchained when the liquor of the country is in him, a gentle, dreamy child yet between the two events he might have committed a dozen murders without the slightest compunction. His swarthy face is alight with merry laughter. His earrings sparkle in the declining sun. The gay trappings of his magnificent horse fling back dazzling specks of color. In his charajos (those fringed overalls which protect the speckless white riding breeches from the dust of the way), his bell buttoned jacket, his sombrero, with the haft of a machete protruding from his crimson sash, he might be a hero of old legend instead of a commonplace cowboy.—Frank H. Shaw in Chambers' Journal.

Why Men Wear Trousers.

No living man of this age ever deliberately chose to "adopt trousers." He was forced into them and all other eccentricities of dress by woman. In the very earliest sartorial experience of every man he is swathed in a queer bundle of incoherent bandages by a woman. Later she puts him into cute little dresses so that the neighbors can't tell him from his little sister. Still later she cuts off his curls and puts him into knickerbockers, and he puts on "long pants" when she gives the word and not before. That is all that man has to do or ever had to do with wearing trousers. Woman forced him into them in the first place, and now he is afraid to wear anything else for fear of making a sensation.—Providence Journal.

Virginia Cabbage.

Select a small, fine pointed head of cabbage, cutting off the top for a lid. Cut out the center, leaving a wall an inch thick. Chop one cupful of cabbage very fine, then add one cupful each of ground ham and veal, one grated onion and finely chopped green pepper, six rolled crackers, two beaten eggs, one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful each of celery salt and salt, one saltspoonful of white pepper and two dashes of cayenne. Mix thoroughly, fill cabbage, tie on the lid, put in a cheesecloth bag and boil in salted water for one hour. Slice crosswise and serve with cream sauce. Delicious. Serve the potato croquettes on the same platter.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fatherly Advice.

"Dad," said the country youth who had just graduated from the district school, "I have long cherished a desire to go on the stage and have at last decided, with your permission, to"—

"My boy," interrupted the old granger, "all the world's a stage. You hitch the mules to the big red plow and transfer the outfit to the ten acre lot behind the barn, where you can enact the star role in that beautiful drama entitled 'Down on the Farm.'"—Chicago News.

Courtship In the North.

The old Eskimo lit a cup of walrus oil and peered over the sealskin curtain.

"Aurora," he called, sharply, "is that young man down there yet?"

"Yes, pa," answered the Eskimo belle.

"Well, I want you to put him out, understand?"

"Er—you'll have to do it yourself, pa. He has been here so long he is frozen to the snow settee."—Success Magazine.

Qualified.

The great magazine editor sneered.

"What right have you," he asked, "to think you'll ever make a poet?"

"Well, sir," the youth said timidly, "I've been fasting man in a sideshow for the last two seasons."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No man is wise at all times.—Pliny the Elder.

The Cold Water Cure.

If you feel a cold coming on, drink a glass of cold water, not iced, and repeat at half hour intervals until relief is felt. If hot water is easier to take, it can be substituted for the cold, particularly in the morning and at night. Taking an abundance of liquid matters more than its temperature. It is there where the patients fall short. They will drink a glass or two of water, then declare they can take no more and, ceasing, decide water cannot drive out a cold. This water cure is not so modern as the most of us think it. In an old prescription book of a famous physician of more than a hundred years ago this curious remedy for a cold is found: "Let ye patient who feels a cold coming on eat of a fine, big salt herring just before going to bed. This will make ye patient drink plenty of water." If you have not strength of purpose to drink freely of water for the cold's sake, make yourself thirsty as best you can—only take all the water possible.—Philadelphia Press.

Hanged For Violating Smoke Law.

Curious and little known facts about the house fire were mentioned by E. H. Blake, addressing the surveyors' institution on warming and ventilation. Fires were at one time a great luxury, he said, and even the right to use the fire had been bequeathed. Thus the will of one Richard Byrchett (1516) read:

"I will yt sayd Nell my wyfe shal have ye chamber she lyes in and lyberte at ye fyer in the house; all rese thyngs shal she have so long as she ys wido."

Coal, continued Mr. Blake, was first imported into London at the end of the thirteenth century, but the smoke produced by burning it in improperly constructed grates caused such a prejudice against it that in 1306 a law was passed making it a capital offense to burn coal in the city. The Tower records give details of a man's trial and *execution for the offense.*—London Graphic.

Not the Kind He Wanted.

Professed politicians who have reduced public office to an exact science find the independent voter a sad stumbling block, a fact which is amusingly disclosed by a story found in the life of the late George Monro Grant, the eminent Canadian educator and clergyman.

Toward the end of Sir John Macdonald's life he and Principal Grant, then the head of Queen's college, met at a dinner at the house of the premier's brother-in-law, Professor Williamson.

"How I wish," the premier said to the principal, "that you would be a ready friend of mine."

"My dear Sir John," the principal replied, "I have always supported you when you were right."

The premier's eyes twinkled, and he laid his hand upon the shoulder of the principal.

"My dear man," said he, "I have no use for that species of friendship!"

The transcendent power and fame with which great genius has at different periods endowed various men do not always insure them from after misery and shame. This was strikingly exemplified in the cases of the four greatest of military conquerors—Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon. The general judgment of mankind has conceded them the first place in the lines of action for which they were severally distinguished. Yet they all met with melancholy deaths. Two of them suffered for years the keenest humiliations which a total destruction of their hopes could bring. Two perished at the zenith of their power, just as they might have expected a long enjoyment of the fruits of their tremendous achievements.—Exchange.

Sight Lost and Restored.

A farmer's wife who had had much trouble with her servants was accosted by one of them.

"I fear I shall not be able to work much longer. I think I am going blind."

"Why, how is that? You seem to get along pretty well with your work."

"Yes, but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner."

The farmer's wife understood, and the next day the servants were served with very large and very thin pieces of meat.

"How nice!" the girl exclaimed. "My sight has come back. I can see better than ever."

"How is that, Bella?" asked the mistress.

"Why, at this moment," replied Bella. "I can see the plate through the meat."—London Scraps.

His Passport.

On one occasion Gustave Dore, the artist, lost his passport while on a tour in Switzerland. At Lucerne he asked to be allowed to speak to the mayor, to whom he gave his name.

"You say that you are M. Gustave Dore, and I believe you," said the mayor, "but," and he produced a piece of paper and a pencil, "you can easily prove it."

Dore looked around him and saw some peasants selling potatoes in the street. With a few clever touches he reproduced the homely scene and, appending his name to the sketch, presented it to the mayor.

"Your passport is all right," remarked the official, "but you must allow me to keep it and to offer you in return one of the ordinary form."

COMMISSIONER SENDS OUT NOTICES

The following statement from Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust will be read with interest:

"Considerable agitation has recently been aroused owing to reported violations of the oleomargarine law in a certain section of the State. As dairy and food commissioner, I desire to say that whenever and wherever violations of the oleomargarine or other pure food laws are discovered by this bureau, or reported to it, they are prosecuted to the full extent of the law. The oleomargarine law, like the liquor and other similar laws, is extremely difficult to enforce, and while violations occur now, and always have occurred, it is the purpose of this bureau to reduce violations to a minimum and to punish to the maximum every violator of the provisions of the law. To this end I solicit information that will enable this bureau to locate any violations of the oleomargarine law that may occur in any part of the State.

"This is particularly solicited from dairymen, and especially from the public press, which has much to do with the formation of public sentiment. While public sentiment is strong against wrong-doing generally, and properly so, it is unfortunate that public sentiment in certain parts of the State is more or less opposed to the enforcement of the oleomargarine law, and for this reason in its fight for observance of the law this bureau invites the co-operation and support of every newspaper, every individual in the Commonwealth.

"The following extracts from the records of this office show the activity of the bureau from the date of the approval of the oleomargarine law, May 29th, 1909, so far as those counties in the section of the State are concerned in which violations of the law most frequently occur and where public sentiment makes them most difficult to suppress:

In the counties referred to viz.: Allegheny, Beaver, Fayette, Lawrence, Mercer, Washington and Westmoreland during the years 1901 and 1902 Commissioner Wallis and Cope terminated 122 cases, and turned into the State treasury $5,273.59 in fines and costs; during the years 1903, 1904, 1905 and 1906 Commissioner Warren terminated 302 cases, and paid into the State treasury $2,687.50 in fines and costs; during the years 1907, 1908 to June 15th Commissioner Foust terminated 330 cases, and paid into the State treasury $33,429.28. In addition there are 33 injunction cases pending in the courts of Allegheny county, 13 contempt cases pending in the superior court for violating the orders of the court, and 50 first and second offense cases for trial; with a large number of cases before the alderman and many others in preparation."

Surprise For Friend.

A number of the friends of Miss Elizabeth Elier tendered her a surprise last evening at her home on Fallowfield avenue. The evening was spent enjoyably, with various games. Lunch was served. There were about 25 present.

Moving to New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Carter leave tomorrow morning for Brownsville where they will visit briefly, after which they will leave for New Mexico, where they will make their future home.

Old Manx "Banknotes."

Speaking of the curious Manx banking lore of the past, the Liverpool Post says that a singular state of affairs was exhibited in "the island" at the close of the Napoleonic wars. Trade was brisk, money was more freely adventured, and all sorts of private persons began to issue notes. There was no occasion whatever to have sterling against them. All you had to do was to get some one to take them and pass them on. The fashion grew till even the humbler traders issued card "promises to pay," the values most in circulation being 5 shillings, a shilling and even sixpence. Once an advocate from Castletown went to Peel to collect a judgment of £350 from the coroner of Glenfaba. This worthy paid him 2,704 card notes, many of them worthless. They took several hours to examine and count, and their transport was an item of extreme difficulty. Finally they were put into a big sack, half shaken to one end and half to the other, and the whole slung over the back of a horse. The father of the horse, soaking through, spoiled nearly half the cards!

"Did you ever complete your education?"

"No; my wife did."—Houston Post.

Cruelly Frank.

He—How is it you are always out when I call? She—Just luck.—Life.

Mrs. Dawson has purchased the stock of Mrs. Carroll, 403 McKean, and is closing out hats at unheard of low prices. 27oct

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, small, gentle and sure. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

There is no Corset that Gives Such a Graceful Perfect Figure as the

W. B. CORSET

We Show Seventeen Different Models
$1.00 $1.50 $2.00 $3.00

Every lady can get a W. B. Corset to fit her, and when she wears it she will find true corset comfort.

Children's Parasols

Big choice of styles. 25c to $1.50, all new, fresh and dainty.

New Dutch Collars

Big special sale of new collars. Regular 25c kinds for 15c. Hundreds and hundreds of collars of many, many kinds.

Moire Sash Ribbons

Wide all silk Moire Sash Ribbons, white, pink, light blue, 25c a yard.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community

Mr. and Mrs. Willitts C. Binns and Miss Alice McKean left today for Cambridge Springs where they will spend several weeks.

William McDermott leaves this evening for White Haven, where he will remain for sometime for the benefit of his health.

Cary Fisher left today for Marion, Ind., where he will join his family who is visiting there.

L. Collins is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Mr and Mrs. Frank F. Davidson of Washington avenue have gone to Atlantic City, where they will sojourn for several days.

Mrs. Harry J. Repman of Fifth street will leave today for Philadelphia, where she will visit friends and relatives.

Miss Anna Springer of California was a visitor today in Charleroi.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves and Mrs. B. D. Blaker and daughter Dessie spent yesterday afternoon in California, the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Greenberg of Philadelphia have arrived in Charleroi for a few weeks' visit with their sons, Nathan and Louis Greenberg, of Washington avenue.

Miss Blanche Scully of East Orange, N. J., is spending a portion of the summer at North Charleroi with her aunts, Mrs. James S. Sheppard and Mrs. Bert Nutt.

Mrs. James S. Sheppard has returned from East Orange, N. J., where she visited relatives.

Robert Mountsier arrived home yesterday from Ann Arbor, Michigan, to spend the vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mountsier.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. William Oppenheim of Washington avenue, a girl.

Misses Belle Hunter, Mary Davis and Miss Laura Davis returned Thursday after a week's visit with relatives and friends at Greensboro.

Heartburn, our rising, belching, aull, heavy feeling and such things are dll cused by indigestion. Kodol stops them by digesting all the food you eat. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Misses Clara G. Cooper and Etta M. Gault left today for Denver, Col., where Miss Cooper will attend the teachers' National convention. Before they return they will go to Los Angeles, Cal., where they will visit the family of S. W. Ross.

Kerfoot W. Daly returned this morning from Maryland, where with his wife and little daughter, Mary Violet, he had been on a fishing trip.

Miss Carrell's stock at 602 McKean avenue is being sold out at sacrifice prices by Mrs. Dawson, the proprietor of the millinery parlors at 602 Fallowfield avenue. 279tf

Lots For Sale.

We have a few good sized lots on Maple Creek close to Charleroi for sale cheap. Good chance to get a home. Charleroi Real Estate Agency Co., First National Bank building. 280tf

Little attacks of indigestion are what bring on other ailments such as acute indigestion, chronic dyspepsia, and even more serious permanent illness. Kodol is guaranteed to give reilef. Try it today. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

GREAT MONEY LOSING SALE!

We must sell the balance of our Spring and Summer Stock to follow out the firm's policy not to carry over any merchandise from season to season—and in order to make a complete clean-up, have cut prices to such an extent that you will realize at once that the Stag store is sincere in their assertion of calling this a Great Money Losing Sale.

$30.00 Suits at $22.50
$27.50 Suits at $20.90
$25 00 Suits at $18.85
$22.50 Suits at $17.40
$20.00 Suits at $15.45
$18.00 Suits at $13.40
$15.00 Suits at $11.90
$12.00 Suits at $ 9.85

All Men's Trousers are reduced in like proportion. Ask to be shown.

"The Shop that Satisfies"

"The Stag"

Next door to Post Office Charleroi, Pa.

CHRISTIANS "GET" THE EPISCOPALS

League Leaders Land Decisive Victory from Bottom Notchers

In a very one-sided battle, the Christians gained a decisive victory over the Episcopals at the ball lot last evening. The score when all the events of the evening had been noted found to be 14 to 0. Osborne had the Episcopals at his mercy, and the best he could do for the Episcopals was to allow them three measly hits, none of them in a place where they counted for anything.

The Christians got a good start off. The first man up, Jolliffe, proceeded to smack the horsehide an awful crack and the next most noticeable thing was the manner in which he crossed the fourth pan. Morris hit, Cratty was safe on a fielder's choice, Allshouse hit, Vernon hit, Van Voorhis was an easy out, and McGowan was safe on an error. Cratty, Allshouse and Vernon scored in addition to Jolliffe during this inning. In the second inning, "Willie" Kuhn went in the box for the Episcopals and he had everything his own until the fourth, when through ragged support two runs were allowed to come in. The balloon went higher in the fifth and five runs were scored. Affairs continued in the sixth until three dots had been registered. The score:

Christians.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jolliffe, s	1	1	1	1	0
Morris, s	0	3	1	3	0
Cratty, 2	1	0	1	1	0
Allshouse, m	1	1	0	0	0
Vernon, l	3	2	1	0	0
Van Voorhis, r	2	1	1	0	0
McGowan, l	2	1	7	0	0
Mason, c	2	2	8	0	1
Osborne, p	2	2	1	0	0
Totals	14	13	21	5	1

Episcopal.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Gray, l	0	1	5	0	4
Matthews, l. s	0	1	0	0	1
Kuhn, s	0	0	1	5	0
Roberts, 3	0	0	2	1	0
Gee, r	0	1	0	0	0
Roberts, m	0	0	0	0	1
Thompson, m	0	0	0	1	0
Simcox, p, l	0	0	1	0	0
R. Turnbull, 2	0	0	2	0	1
Johnson, c	0	0	7	1	0
Totals	0	3	18	8	7

Christians ..... 4 0 0 2 5 3 *—14
Episcopals ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0

Home run—Jolliffe. Two base hits—Van Voorhis, Osborne. Struck out—By Osborne 6, by Kuhn 7. Base on balls—Off Osborne 2. Passed Balls—Mason 2, Johnson. Hit by pitcher—Gee. Umpires—Kline and Barnett.

ORDINANCE PASSED OVER BURGESS VETO

The Monessen council has passed over Burgess Reamer's veto, two ordinances, one for the appropriation of money to the various committees and the other a sewer ordinance. Burgess Reamer vetoed them last week. Council was unanimous in the belief that its action was for the best.

Will Play New Eagle.

The Protected Home Circle baseball team will play the New Eagle team here on Saturday evening. The game will start at 5:30 o'clock, and is expected to be a fast one. The New Eagle bunch has quite a reputation and will do their utmost to sustain it.

419 McKean Ave.

Annual Clearance Oxford Sale

Louis Beigel FOR GOOD SHOES 419 Mc KEAN AVE

The Only Big Shoe Store

Our Annual Clearance Sale of Men's and Women's Oxfords is now in Progress

Note the Following Price Cuts; Then See the Goods to Prove t s.

All ladies' $4.00 and $3.00 tan oxfords, now - - - - - - $2.90

All ladies' $3.00 tan oxfords, now 2.40

All ladies' $2.90 and $2.50 tan oxfords and pumps, now - - - 1.90

All ladies' $2.00 tan oxfords, now - - - - - - - - - $1.40
All ladies' $4.00 and 3.50 suede oxfords now - - - - - - 2.90
All ladies' $4.00 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 3.48
All ladies' $3.50 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 2.98
All ladies' $3.00 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 2.48
All ladies' $2.50 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 1.98
All ladies' $2.00 patent, kid and dull leather oxfords, now - - - 1.48

108 pairs Ladies' white canvas oxfords, $3.00, 2.50 and $2.00 grades, now 90c

All men's $5.00, 5.50 and 6.00 oxfords in all leathers, now - - - - $3.90
All men's $4,00 and 3.50 oxfords in all leathers, now - - - - - 2.90
All men's $3.00 oxfords in all leathers, now - - - - - - 2.40

All boys' and youths' oxfords reduced.
All misses' and children's oxfords and sandals reduced.
See our window display, and remember the place:

419 McKEAN AVENUE.

The Only Big Shoe Store

Louis Beigel FOR GOOD SHOES 419 Mc KEAN AVE

The Only Big Shoe Store

Figure It Out

Did you ever stop to consider the *money value* of the energy you waste?

Here's a simple, but mighty convincing, illustration:

Two walking steps are equal to *one* revolution of a bicycle pedal. The ordinary man covers little over five feet of ground in making two steps. The RACYCLE will cover seventeen feet with one revolution of his pedal. But,

—on a RACYCLE, with its standard gear, a rider will cover *twenty-one* feet per pedal revolution, and with *much greater ease* than either the pedestrian or the other cyclist.

Ride a Racycle and store your power.

FOR SALE BY

D. R. DUVALL
CHARLEROI, PA.